



Indigestion is the bane of existence to thousands and indicates, generally, an over-acid condition of the stomach. So long as that prevails, the normal digestive processes cannot proceed. It is easily corrected by a century-old preparation more widely used than ever to-day. Invaluable for acidity, heartburn, headache, indigestion, flatulence, bilious affections and allied complaints.

FOR INDIGESTION
take

DINNEFORD'S
PURE FLUID
MAGNESIA

BRITISH MADE

It is also effective in the case of Gout, Rheumatic Gout, and Gravel. A pleasant, harmless fluid, which stimulates natural functions, soothes the digestive tract, gently restores a healthy condition—and is undoubtedly the finest form in which to take Magnesia. Recommended by the Medical Profession for over 100 years.

1/3 and 2/6 per bottle.

You who love Children!
PLEASE HELP
THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP
to maintain 1,100 poor Boys and Girls in the Society's various Homes and new "Arethusa" Training Ship.
It is now that help is needed to meet the heavy daily expenditure.
164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2
President: H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.

McCallum's
Perfection
Scots Whisky
"SCOTLAND'S BEST"

To Stop Colds
TAKE - **Genasprin** THE SAFE BRAND

AGED...
OF RARE MELLOWNESS!

GRANT'S SCOTCH WHISKY

SPORTING PRINTS
The value to-day of old sporting prints is a matter of common knowledge. He is a wise collector who takes the opportunity to acquire, before they are exhausted, copies of the limited editions of prints after LIONEL EDWARDS, GILBERT HOLIDAY, IVESTA LLOYD, FRANK H. MASON, and other famous sporting artists of the present day.
Prices from ONE GUINEA
Particulars on application, but a personal visit is recommended.
THE SPORTING GALLERY, 7, Grafton Street, Bond Street, W.1.

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
CAR & GENERAL INSURANCE LTD.
CORPORATION
83, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

On Sale Now



This Beautiful Picture
Printed in Black on Silver is
presented with this week's issue
of
THE SKETCH

The complete series of Film Stars includes:

JEAN HARLOW (Nov. 29)	NORMA SHEARER (Dec. 27)
MARLENE DIETRICH (Dec. 6)	CONSTANCE BENNETT (Jan. 3)
GRETA GARBO (Dec. 13)	CLAUDETTE COLBERT (Jan. 10)
JOAN CRAWFORD (Dec. 20)	RUTH CHATTERTON (Jan. 17)

MAKE SURE OF YOUR SET—BACK COPIES MAY BE OBTAINED FROM
 ALL NEWSAGENTS—OR THE PUBLISHER, 346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.

Woolland Bags at Sale Prices

Sale Book Post Free.



No. 216.—Astounding value. Real lizard Pochette. Colour: beige. Sale Price 21/-



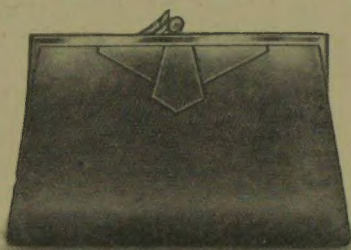
No. 212.—Smart Pochette, has fancy clasp of chromium and stitched front, lined moiré and has inner division. Size, 6 by 10½ in. Colours: brown, beige, red, navy, wine, black, green, and blue, in peccary calf or plain calf. Excellent value. Sale Price 19/6



No. 219.—Dainty Pochette in crêpe de Chine, with smart circle paste clip. In various colours. Size, 5½ by 8½ in. Sale Price 10/9



No. 220.—Useful Pochette in morocco. Has black and chromium clasp. Lined moiré. Inner division. In black, brown, navy, beige, bottle, red, and wine. Sale Price 9/11



No. 213.—Marvellous value. Real lizard Pochette. Morocco gusset. Sale Price 15/9

WOOLLAND BROS. LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W. 1. 'Phone: Sloane 4545

The World's Best Winter Holiday is British — and spent IN Britain!

THE stay-at-homes have it all along the line! 3½ hours from London and you're in the overcoat-less climate of Torquay. The boring expensiveness of a Continental "holiday" is annihilated by the inclusive terms and the exclusive programme at Britain's Most Beautiful Guest House. December, January and February become positively cheerful months at the Palace—and here are a few reasons:

CLEMON & VALERIE, drawing on their marvellous repertoire of exhibition dancing, in a background of ball-room and sun lounge, will

enchant you as they have enchanted discriminating audiences all over the world.

Squash, badminton, tennis, swimming, gymnasium, golf: all in charge of resident professional instructors, only too willing to help improve your game—or take a licking.

Food, wine, and service that admits no superior in this or any other country. Comfort in every corner of the hotel that will satisfy the laziest of holiday-makers. Terms that are inclusive to the utmost degree, and therefore amazingly inexpensive.

Write to:

PALACE ★ TORQUAY

Britain's Most Beautiful Guest House.

'Phone Torquay 2271

If it's **GOOD**
SPORT you'll
see it in **The**
SPORTING
AND DRAMATIC NEWS

Every Friday—from all Booksellers & Newsagents

ONE SHILLING

3311 P111

CARR'S
TABLE WATER
BISCUIT

THE
PERFECT BISCUIT
TO EAT
WITH CHEESE

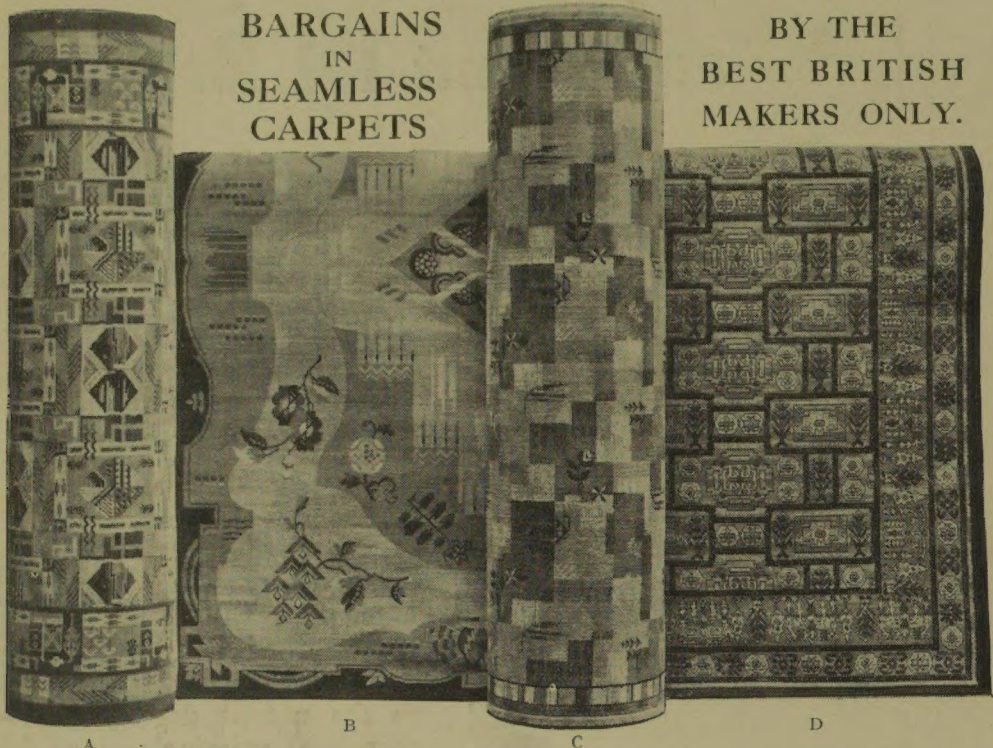


©524

MADE ONLY BY CARR'S OF CARLISLE

TO-DAY & DAILY HAMPTONS' GREAT SALE

Hamptons have been famous for SUPREME CARPET VALUES for over one hundred years



BARGAINS
IN
SEAMLESS
CARPETS

BY THE
BEST BRITISH
MAKERS ONLY.

Illustrations B and C are in a heavy grade of MACHINE TUFTED SEAMLESS AXMINSTERS

The pile is deep and woven through the back. These Carpets are confidently recommended for great durability. The following sizes are being cleared at the great reductions specified :

Reduced from				To				Reduced from				To			
ft. in.	ft. in.							ft. in.	ft. in.						
9	0 x 7	6	£6 0 0	£4 1 6				12	0 x 9	0	£9 12 0	£6 19 6			
10	6 x 7	6	£7 0 0	£5 1 6				12	0 x 10	6	£11 4 0	£8 2 6			
10	6 x 9	0	£8 8 0	£6 1 6				13	6 x 10	6	£12 12 0	£9 2 6			

Illustration B is available in the sizes marked §. Illustration C is available in those marked †. Many other designs are available, mostly in the popular sizes : 10 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft. 0 in. and 12 ft. 0 in. x 9 ft. 0 in.

Illustrations A and D are typical of a number of good designs and colourings offered in SEAMLESS AXMINSTERS

The quality of these is thoroughly dependable, and is recommended to give every satisfaction. There is a great variety of sizes, which are being cleared at the following great reductions :

ft. in.		from		To		ft. in.		from		To	
*†	7 6 × 6 0	£3 6 3	£2 4 3	*†12	0 × 10 6	£9 5 6	£6 4 6				
†	7 6 × 7 6	£4 2 9	£2 15 3	12	0 × 12 0	£10 12 0	£7 2 6				
*†	9 0 × 6 0	£3 19 6	£2 13 3	†13	6 × 9 0	£8 19 0	£5 19 6				
*†	9 0 × 7 6	£4 19 6	£3 6 6	*†13	6 × 10 6	£10 8 9	£6 19 6				
*†	9 0 × 9 0	£5 19 3	£3 19 6	*13	6 × 12 0	£11 18 6	£7 19 6				
*†10	6 × 7 6	£5 16 0	£3 17 6	*†15	0 × 10 6	£11 12 0	£7 15 6				
*†10	6 × 9 0	£6 19 3	£4 12 9	*15	0 × 12 0	£13 5 0	£8 17 6				
†10	6 × 10 6	£8 2 6	£5 8 6	*†16	6 × 10 6	£12 15 0	£8 11 6				
*†12	0 × 7 6	£6 12 6	£4 8 6	*16	6 × 12 0	£14 11 6	£9 15 6				
*†12	0 × 9 0	£7 19 0	£5 6 6	*18	0 × 12 0	£15 18 0	£10 13 6				

Illustration A is available in the sizes marked *. Illustration D is available in the sizes marked †. Many other designs are available in various sizes.

DAILY
9—6.30.
SALE ENDS
WEDNESDAY
JAN. 31

For illustrations of innumerable examples of other unequalled Bargains in Home Furnishings of every description, see—

SALE CATALOGUE : POST FREE

HAMPTONS PAY CARRIAGE ON SALE GOODS.
HAMPTONS, PALL MALL EAST,
TRAFALGAR SQ., S.W.1. Telephones: Whitehall 1020.

Cannes

THE warm South sun makes Cannes brilliant by day, and the famed **Municipal Casino**, with its new, smart *salons privés*, and the **Restaurant des Ambassadeurs**, gives it brilliance by night. . . . For now, at Cannes, you can enjoy the thrill of roulette

F. André,
General Manager.

The Australia

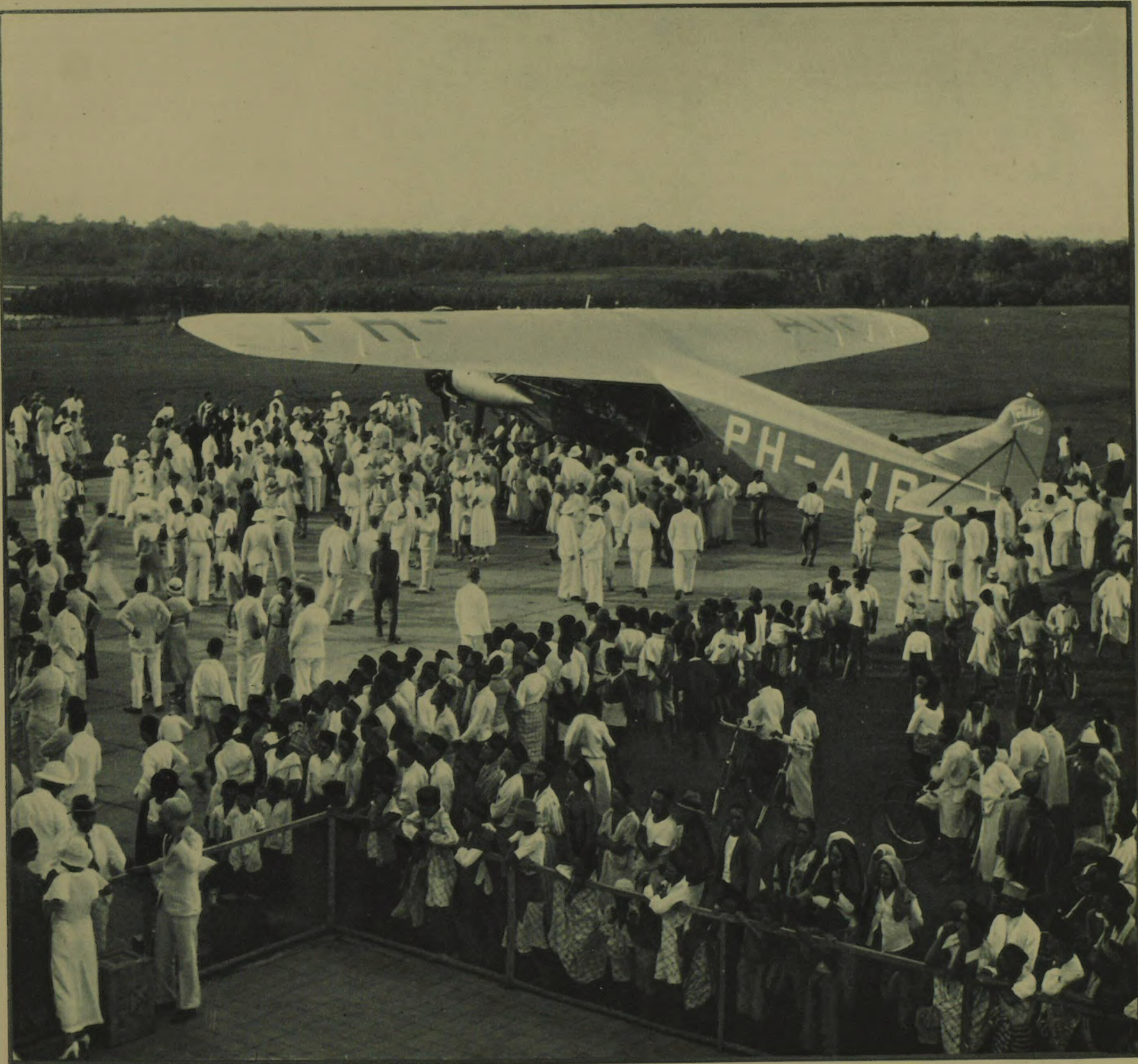
THE HOTEL OF THE COMMONWEALTH
SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA
with its
Brilliant Social Life; New Decorations
Convenient Location to Shops & Theatres

A CUISINE that is WORLD-FAMOUS
The preference of Experienced Voyagers
REDUCED TARIFF
NEW "Room Only" RATES yet
Quality is maintained
Telegraphic Address:
"Austraotel," Sydney
Write for Illustrated Booklet

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

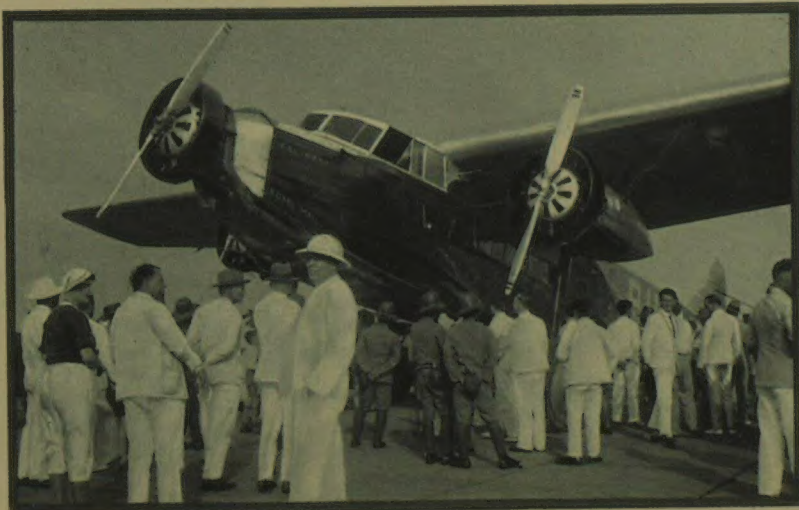
SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1934.



A WONDERFUL FEAT IN LONG-DISTANCE TRANSMISSION OF PICTORIAL NEWS: PHOTOGRAPHS WHICH LEFT JAVA ON DECEMBER 26TH, AND REACHED AMSTERDAM ON THE 30TH—(ABOVE) THE ARRIVAL OF THE AIR-LINER "PELIKAAN" AT BATAVIA; (BELOW) A NEARER VIEW OF THE MACHINE, WHICH ACCOMPLISHED A DOUBLE RECORD FROM HOLLAND TO THE EAST INDIES AND BACK.

THESE photographs, conveyed by air from the East Indies to Amsterdam in four days, represent a wonderful feat of airmanship by the Royal Dutch Air Service. The air-liner "Pelikaan," with a crew of four, left Amsterdam on December 18 and reached Batavia, in Java, on the 22nd, accomplishing the journey in 4 days 4 hours and 40 minutes (less than half the official time), thus breaking all records on the Holland—East-Indies service. This remarkable record was itself broken, by the same machine, on the return flight. The "Pelikaan" left Batavia on December 26 and arrived at Amsterdam on the 30th, having done the journey this time in 4 days 4 hours and 30 minutes. It brought back half a ton of mail, comprising over 100,000 letters and post-cards, which were

(Continued opposite.)



distributed in the chief Dutch towns early on the 31st. The "Pelikaan's" crew were thus the first men to breakfast a week before Christmas in Amsterdam, celebrate Christmas in Java, and reach home again in Holland in time for the New Year. The "Pelikaan" is one of the company's ordinary liners, and is driven by three Wasp motors. It was chosen for the trip at short notice, after two special fast machines, designed for the work, had developed defects. Our upper photograph shows the crowd that greeted the "Pelikaan" when she landed on the Tjililitan aerodrome at Batavia on December 22. The other photograph, taken on the same occasion, gives a nearer view of her engines. Portraits of the four members of her crew appear on page 6 of this number.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

AT the time of writing, the Press is boiling and bubbling with the emergence and appearance, or the submersion and disappearance, of the Monster who is supposed to live, for reasons best known to himself, at the bottom of Loch Ness. I need not say that such a Monster, whether or no he is an inhabitant of Loch Ness, is a very popular inhabitant of Fleet Street. He is doubtless a benevolent monster, and has helped many poor journalists to place paragraphs here and there. In the grand imagery of the Book of Job, he maketh the deep to boil like a pot, and has also been the occasion of a good deal of pot-boiling. But all this is a casual and even happy accident, and does not affect the question itself one way or the other. Nor, indeed, am I myself primarily concerned to settle the question itself one way or the other. What interests me is the argument as an argument, which has followed almost exactly in the ancient serpentine track of the Great Sea-Serpent. I am not especially excited about these alleged animals; and I do not understand why anybody should be so curiously excited about them. I do not know, or care, whether there is a monster in the loch, or a sea-serpent in the sea. But I am very much interested in another monster; a much more monstrous monster; one so fantastic that he might well be a fabulous monster. This monster is called Man; and instead of the humps and horns and writhing tails with which such creatures are credited, he has an abnormal excrescence called a Head. In this, it has been conjectured, there resides some mysterious principle called a Mind; but, really, it has lately become almost as elusive and evasive as the Monster of Loch Ness.

For the way in which most critics, especially sceptical critics, write about a thing like the lake-monster, is very like the way in which they wrote about the sea-serpent. That is, it is both mysterious and mystical and irrational. First of all, there is a vague assumption, the very reverse of the truth, which is made silently at the start, and thus confuses the whole controversy; the vague assumption that the subject is in some way a semi-mystical subject. One article, by a very able journalist, actually opened with some such phrase as: "In dealing with these stories of ghosts or monsters." I cannot for the life of me see that a sea-serpent is any more mystical than a sea-snail. In one sense they are all mystical, since the mystery of the Creator is in all His works; but that sort of mystery attaches quite as much to the smallest shrimp eaten by a tripper at Margate. But the largest snake in the sea is no more supernatural than the smallest snake in the sea. How large such creatures can be in the depths of the sea may be a matter of scientific discussion, but it ought to be a matter of purely scientific discussion. There is nothing particularly transcendental about holding that there are bigger fish in the sea than ever came out of it. Nor is there any touch of the Celtic Twilight, or any glamour of Gaelic witchery and vision, about the proposition that a very large live animal, if there be any such large live animal, might be at the bottom of a Scotch lake as much as anywhere else. Whether there is or not is simply a question of human evidence; and even the waverers admit that the evidence for it is pretty strong.

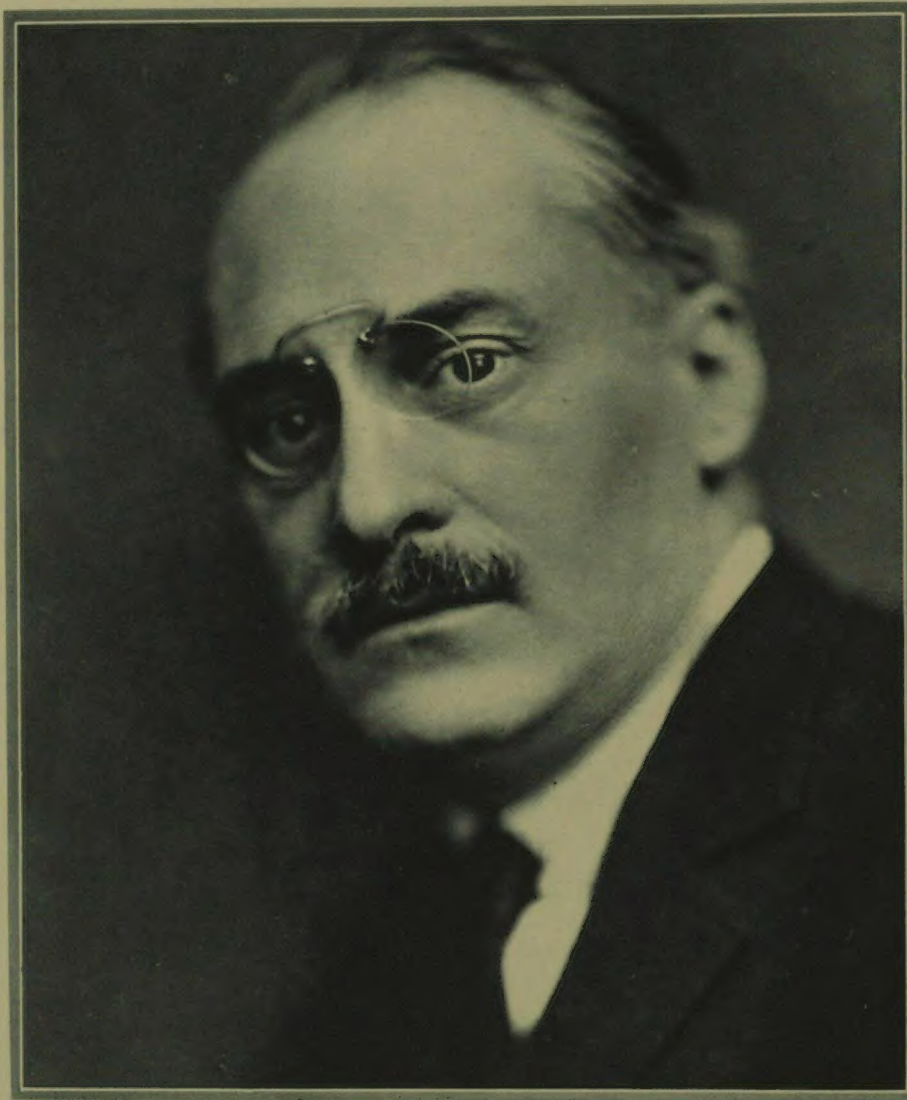
Now it is here I note that queer quality in the Mind, since it has become what is called the Modern

Mind. I do not say it with a sneer; for in this case it covers some modern minds that really are minds; and, on their own line, some of our best minds. The truth, I think, is this: that since the triumph of what was called rationalism, we have successfully cultivated everything *except* reason. Many modern minds, not only eminent but normal modern minds, have been trained to a quite exquisite appreciation of art or music or landscape, and can detect and even describe fine shades in these things, that would probably have been missed altogether by Aristotle or Dr. Johnson. But if it came to argument, to clear and connected argument, either Aristotle or Dr. Johnson would have thought he had got into an infant school. Dr. Johnson would probably have said an idiot school. But I do not say it: having

so this Impressionist critic could record a perfect impression of the Monster of Loch Ness. But when he is asked to test the impression in relation to truth, he does not seem to know the technique of such a test. For instance, there is no finer or more penetrating literary critic than Mr. Robert Lynd, especially when the literary critic is really criticising literature. Set Mr. Robert Lynd to write about Mr. W. B. Yeats, and he will estimate the style and stature of that great poet about as well as it could be done; and certainly much better than I could do it. But set him to enquire whether Mr. Yeats's stories of Eastern wizards or Irish fairies are *true*, and I respectfully doubt whether he would be half so scientific as I should.

He wrote an article on the Monster of Loch Ness, in a recent issue of the *News Chronicle*, which exactly illustrates the elusive thing I mean. It was a very good article; but it was full of hesitations and (if I may use the jargon) of inhibitions. He said first, with obvious common sense, that it is very difficult to contradict the evidence of a hundred apparently normal and respectable and independent witnesses. The same might be said of the great Sea-Serpent; the number of people who could swear to having seen it must by this time amount to pretty nearly a hundred. So far so good. It is for the other side to rebut this evidence definitely and in detail; to cross-examine these witnesses; to prove a rather improbable conspiracy; or to construct some theory to explain that number of people having been deceived. But the critic, feeling that in fairness he must pass on to state the other side, states it in a way which is supremely typical of modern irrationalism. He says, in these words or words to the same effect: "But if I agree to believe in the Monster of Loch Ness, where am I to draw the line? There are such a lot of other stories about other monsters"; and he proceeds to pour forth the riches of his wide reading, introducing us to the most fascinating and agreeable monsters of Celtic or Norse mythology; and seems gloomily resigned to go through with it and swallow all the monsters one after another, back to the whale that swallowed Jonah or the dragon that was to devour Andromeda. Anyone addicted to the antiquated mystery of Logic, so much studied by the superstitious Schoolmen of the Middle Ages, will be rather disposed to stare at this statement of the difficulty. He will naturally answer: "Well, I suppose you will draw the line where the evidence fails. You accept this Monster because there are a hundred people to give evidence. You will naturally believe less where there is less evidence, and not at all where there is no evidence. There is really no need for you to draw abstract *a priori* distinctions between a Seven-Headed Dragon in Persia and a Nine-Headed Dragon in Japan."

The truth is that the critic is misled from the first by a vague idea that, in accepting any such story, he is stepping across the border of fairyland, where any fantastic thing may happen. This is a fallacy, even about preternatural things. A man may believe one miracle and not another miracle; knowing there are true and false miracles, as there are true and false banknotes. But the Monster is not a miracle. Something like it may occur along with magic in magic-tales. But a man might as well say that millers and cats and princesses are fabulous animals, because they appear side by side with goblins and mermaids in the stories of the nursery.



ASSASSINATED AT SINAIA RAILWAY STATION: DR. ION DUCA, THE RUMANIAN PRIME MINISTER AND LEADER OF THE RECENTLY TRIUMPHANT LIBERAL PARTY.

Dr. Ion Duca, the Rumanian Prime Minister and virtual Dictator, was shot dead on the night of December 29 at Sinaia railway station. During the afternoon he had had a two hours' interview with King Carol, and he was awaiting a train to take him to Bucharest. The assailant, whose name was given as Nicholas Constantinescu, is said to be a member of the Fascist organisation known as the League of the Archangel Michael, or Black Guard, recently banned by the Rumanian Government. (See page 6.) Dr. Duca, who was born in Bucharest on December 20, 1879, studied law and became a judge. Then he was appointed manager of a big bank. He entered the Chamber of Deputies in 1907 as a Liberal; and he was elected Leader of the Liberal Party in December 1930. Amongst other positions he had held those of Minister of Education, Minister of Domains and Agriculture, and Foreign Minister (1922-28). He first took office as Prime Minister in a Liberal Government on November 15, and at the elections of last month his party swept the polls. He was best known as an economist and an expert on agricultural affairs.

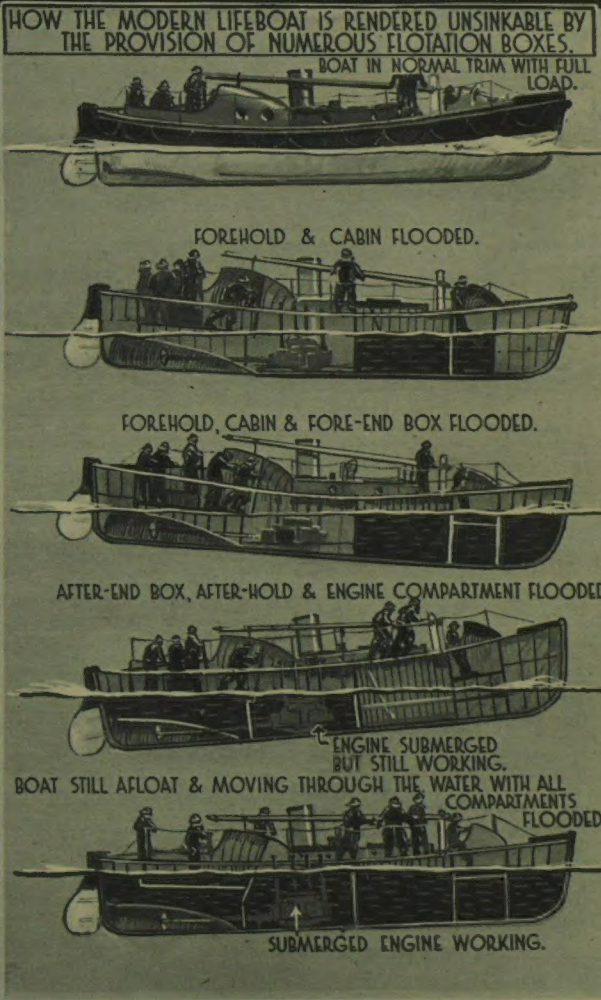
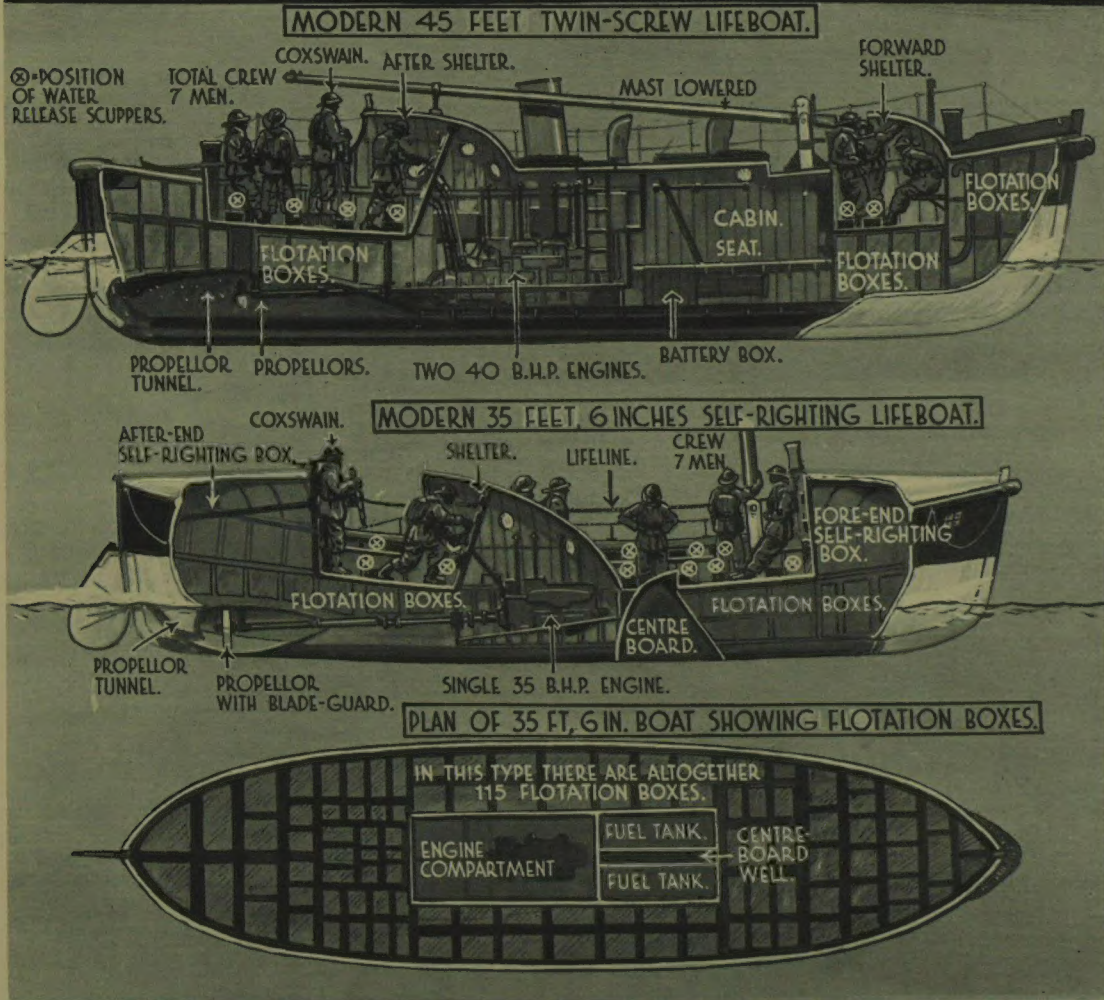
no claim to emulate Dr. Johnson in his talents and virtues, I need not needlessly emulate him in his faults and exaggerations. The men with this mental disproportion are not fools; many of them are brilliant and subtle writers, along literary lines where I could never hope to follow them. But they seem somehow to have forgotten how to set about forming a reasonable conclusion about anything. They are masters in the art of appreciating, describing, and analysing impressions; but they do not seem to know how to make any deductions. As an Impressionist artist could paint a perfect impression of Loch Ness,

MODERN LIFEBOATS: CRAFT WHOSE ENGINES WILL WORK UNDER WATER.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, FROM INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY THE ROYAL NATIONAL LIFEBOAT INSTITUTION.



THE LATEST TYPE 35 FEET 6 INCHES R.N.L.I. LIFEBOAT AT WORK—SHOWING SCUPPERS RELEASING WATER FROM DECK.



UNSINKABLE MOTOR-LIFEBOATS OF A KIND WHICH RESCUED MANY SAILORS DURING THE RECENT GALES AROUND OUR COASTS : THE LATEST TYPES OF A SERVICE THAT SAVED NEARLY 400 LIVES LAST YEAR—DETAILS OF CONSTRUCTION.

The old "pulling" lifeboat, so long familiar all round our coasts, has in recent years been rapidly superseded by modern motor-craft. To-day the Royal National Life-Boat Institution has 120 motor-lifeboats in service, and only 56 of the old-fashioned oar-propelled type. The modern boats fall largely into two categories—(1) the 45-ft. twin-screw non-capsizable type; and (2) the 35-ft. 6-in. self-righting type. Both these types not only have water-tight bulkheads, but are also liberally supplied with small buoyancy boxes, known as "flotation cases," of which there are 142 in the 45-ft. boats and 115 in the smaller craft. Among the Institution's fleet are boats that can free themselves of water (by means of scuppers) as soon as it comes on board; keep afloat with every water-tight compartment damaged;

right themselves in a few seconds if capsized; and continue running even with the engine-room flooded. During the recent gales such craft have done excellent service, and have been the means of saving many lives. They are expensive to build, and may cost from £3500 to £9000 apiece, according to size and equipment. The men who man them must have good "sea-legs," for they roll rapidly from side to side within two or three seconds, with an effect compared to buck-jumping. For the 35½-ft. boats the Institution designed its own engine, which is water-tight and would continue running even when entirely submerged, for the air-intakes are well above the water-line even when the boat herself is water-logged. In 1933 the number of lives saved by R.N.L.I. lifeboats was 398.



CAPT. J. M. GITTINS.



MR. H. G. LOCH.



MR. LOUIS GREIN.



MISS M. DESMOND.

THE AIR-LINER DISASTER AT RUYSELEDE: FOUR OF THE VICTIMS.

In the Ruyselede air disaster (pictures of which will be found on page 7), ten lives were lost. The pilot, Captain Gittins, who was twenty-six years of age, had been flying for Imperial Airways for nearly ten years. Mr. H. G. Loch, the assistant pilot, was a flight-lieutenant in the R.A.F. Reserve. Mr. Louis Grein was a brother of the well-known dramatic critic who writes in "The Illustrated London News" and "The Sketch." He was Liberian Consul in London, and the head of a City firm of East India merchants. Miss Maureen Desmond, of Brixton, had prolonged a Christmas holiday in Germany, with this unhappy sequel.



THE NEW DIRECTOR OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY: MR. KENNETH CLARK TAKES UP HIS APPOINTMENT.

Mr. Kenneth Clark, formerly Keeper of the Department of Fine Art in the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, was appointed Director of the National Gallery in September. He was then only thirty. His term of office began on January 1. He is the author of that delightful book, "The Gothic Revival," published in 1929.



THE DUTCH EAST INDIES RECORD FLIGHT: MESSRS. GROSFELD (MECHANIC), SOER (SECOND PILOT), BEUKERING (W.T. OPERATOR), AND SMIRNOFF (COMMANDER) (L. TO R.) BACK AT AMSTERDAM.

The Royal Dutch Air Service Christmas flight from the Dutch East Indies to Amsterdam was completed on December 30, the machine having flown from Batavia in the record time of 4 days 4 hours and 30 minutes—10 minutes less than the time taken on the outward journey. It was announced that the crew would receive the Order of Orange Nassau. (See our Front Page.)



GENERAL O'DUFFY SPEAKING—IN A BLUE SHIRT—AT CLONMEL; SUBSEQUENT TO ARREST AND RELEASE. General O'Duffy, leader of the Irish "Blue Shirts," was released from prison on December 21 by the order of Mr. Justice O'Byrne. He was to have appeared before a military tribunal on January 2; but the tribunal put off the trial, following the granting of another application by the High Court.

Sir James Jeans has been delivering a series of Juvenile Lectures on the theme "Through Space and Time," at the Royal Institution. On December 30, he treated his hearers to a tour of the moon, exhibiting a wonderful talent for turning the cold facts of Science into an exciting adventure. He even envisaged a game of cricket on the moon, which proved, however, unconsciously "slow"—on account of the smaller gravitational pull of our satellite.

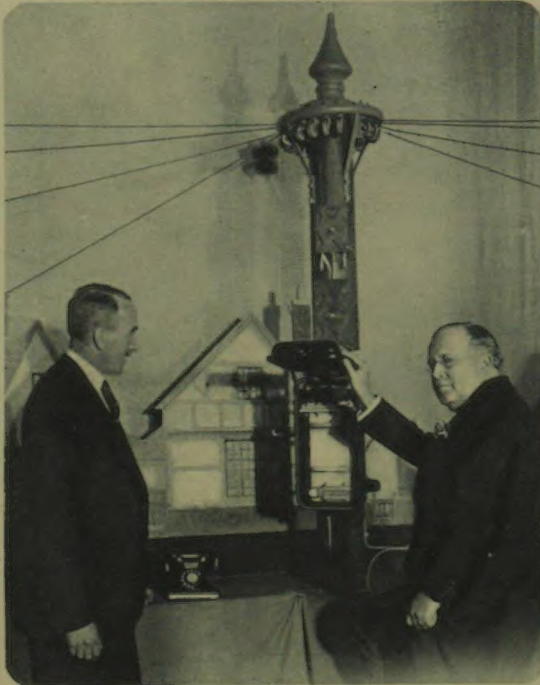


SIR JAMES JEANS' JUVENILE LECTURES AT THE ROYAL INSTITUTION: THE EMINENT SCIENTIST AND HIS AUDIENCE.



THE WOMEN'S ENDURANCE FLIGHT RECORD BROKEN IN AMERICA: THE MACHINE, WHICH REMAINED TEN DAYS IN THE AIR, BEING REFUELLED OVER MIAMI.

Mrs. Frances Marsalis and Miss Helen Richey, two American air-women, made a perfect landing at Miami (Florida) on December 30, after having broken the women's refuelling endurance flight record by nearly two days. They had been in the air 9 days 21 hours and 42 minutes. Their engine was behaving badly at the end, alternately racing and faltering, and the weather conditions were adverse. They planned to remain in the air a further day, but their ground crew advised them to descend.

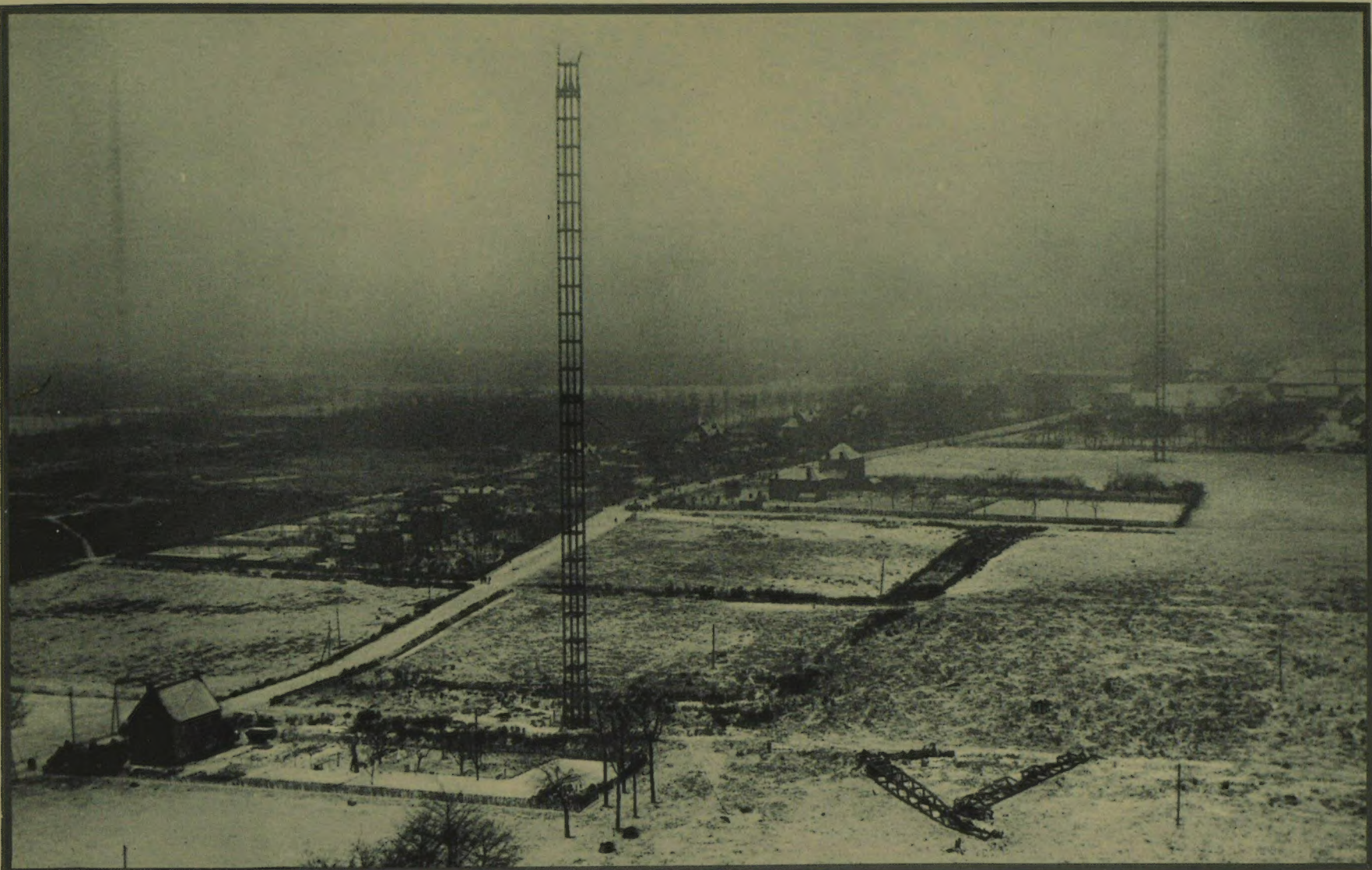


THE NEW "GROUP SERVICE" CHEAP TELEPHONES: SIR KINGSLEY WOOD (RIGHT) AND THE INVENTION. Sir Kingsley Wood described, in a broadcast speech on December 27, a telephone service at cheaper rates to be introduced for the benefit of the small user. Under the new "group service" system, a group of four to eight subscribers, living close together, will be connected. A new device, designed by the Post Office, insures absolute privacy.



THE ASSASSIN OF THE RUMANIAN PRIME MINISTER: NICHOLAS CONSTANTINESCU, WITH HIS ARMS BOUND. As reported on our Notebook page, the Prime Minister of Rumania, Dr. Ion Duca, was murdered by a young student of the Bucharest Commercial Academy named Nicholas Constantinescu at Sinalia railway station on the night of December 29. The murderer, who had two accomplices, fired four shots at Dr. Duca, who died almost instantly.

A REMARKABLE AIR ACCIDENT: COLLISION WITH A WIRELESS AERIAL.



THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER TO THE AIR LINER "APOLLO," THROUGH COLLIDING IN A FOG WITH A WIRELESS AERIAL (870 FT. HIGH) AT RUYSELEDE, IN BELGIUM: THE MAST AS IT APPEARED AFTERWARDS WITH THE TOP PORTION BROKEN OFF AND LYING ON THE GROUND (RIGHT FOREGROUND).



AFTER THE CRASH IN WHICH THE TEN OCCUPANTS OF THE AIR LINER (TWO PILOTS AND EIGHT PASSENGERS) WERE KILLED, PROBABLY INSTANTANEOUSLY ON IMPACT WITH THE GROUND: THE SCENE DURING THE REMOVAL OF BODIES FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE AEROPLANE.

Disaster of a very unusual kind befell one of the smaller air liners of Imperial Airways, the "Apollo," on the afternoon of December 30, near Ruysselede, between Ghent and Bruges, in Belgium. The machine, which had come from Cologne, and had left Brussels some forty minutes before the accident, was said to be flying a little to the north of its normal route, probably owing to the prevailing fog. At about 1.15 p.m., while over Ruysselede, it suddenly collided with an aerial of the big wireless station at that place. One of the lofty masts, which are about 870 ft.

high, was broken in two towards the top, and the aeroplane, losing one of its wings, immediately crashed to the ground. All the ten occupants (two pilots and eight passengers) were killed on the spot. Workmen from the wireless station immediately rushed to the scene, but the wreckage caught fire, and effectually put a stop to their gallant efforts. At a subsequent investigation, the Belgian examining magistrate, said that it was improbable that any of the people in the aeroplane were conscious or even alive when the fire broke out, so violent had been the crash.

THE LOCH NESS MONSTER PARALLELED IN CANADA: "CADBOROSAURUS."

In view of the great sensation caused by the Monster (or Monsters) of Loch Ness, our readers will doubtless be interested to hear of similar occurrences in the coastal waters of British Columbia. Our attention was first drawn to the matter by an article in the "Canadian News Letter" of Oct. 18 last, and we wrote to the Editor for further information. In reply, Mr. W. A. Craick, of the Empire Press Union, Toronto, put us in touch with the "Victoria Daily Times" of Victoria, B.C., and with the two trustworthy witnesses who had independently observed the strange marine creature—Major W. H. Langley and Mr. F. W. Kemp. The resulting correspondence and narratives, given below, speak for themselves. (In this connection we may recall that many earlier reports of sea-serpents, with drawings reproduced from back numbers of "The Illustrated London News," were given in our issue of Nov. 11 last.)

"VICTORIA DAILY TIMES,"

Victoria, B.C., Dec. 2, 1933.

Mr. Bruce S. Ingram, Editor,

The Illustrated London News.

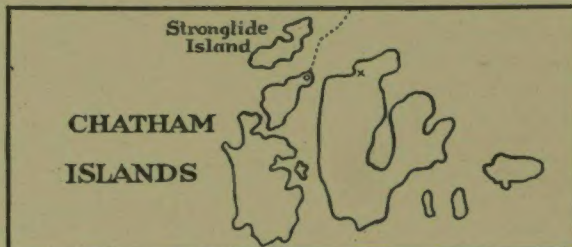
DEAR MR. INGRAM,—I have before me a letter from Mr. W. A. Craick, honorary secretary-treasurer of the Empire Press Union, expressing the hope that I may be able to furnish you with some further information about Cadborosaurus, the sea-serpent. The story of Cadborosaurus is this: Early in October a report came to me that two men had seen a sea-serpent. I was sceptical at first, but finally found that both men, Langley and Kemp, were sincere. Both were well known, Langley being clerk of the British Columbia Legislature, a well-known resident here for many years, and Kemp being an officer of the Provincial Archives and a very reliable and conscientious man. Within a week I had received a dozen letters from other people who said they had seen the serpent, but had refrained from saying anything about it for fear of ridicule. We were besieged for stories. Radio stations broadcast the news. Every morning the query was: "What have you on the sea-serpent to-day?"

I now felt that the sea-serpent should be named, and I started a competition in this paper. I received numerous names, the bulk of which were of a frivolous nature. However, I selected one which I felt lent dignity to whatever it was that was visiting our waters. The name was Cadborosaurus; Cadboro after the name of the bay in which it was first seen, and "saurus" which seemed to give the necessary historical designation. It has stuck, and now the sea-serpent is known as Cadborosaurus, or "Caddy," for short.

I have a list of nearly one hundred persons who have seen "Caddy." This list includes three captains, Capt. Walter Prengel, master of the Grace liner *Santa Lucia*; Capt. Arthur Slater, master of the C.P.R. steamer *Princess Joan*; and Capt. W. M. Davies, examiner of masters and

of the other's experience, their descriptions tallied exactly when they consulted. Practically the whole of the serpent was seen by Mr. Kemp and his family, but Major and Mrs. Langley, who were about seventy feet away from it, saw but a portion of it. Mr. Kemp said nothing after seeing it last year, fearing he might be ridiculed. Since Major Langley saw the monster, however, and both descriptions agreed in every detail, both yachtsmen agree the sea-serpent does exist.

The occasion on which the Kemp family saw the animal was during the first week in August of last year (1932), while Mr. Kemp, who is a member of the provincial archives staff, was holidaying. The family was spending the day on Chatham Island, near its northern point, which adjoins Strong Tide Island. Mrs. Kemp was sitting on the beach and saw a commotion in the water which threw a wash against the rocks similar to that caused by a motor-boat. When Mr. Kemp's attention was drawn to the monster, he stated it was clearly evident that it was



WHERE A STRANGE MARINE MONSTER WAS SEEN IN CANADIAN WATERS: A GROUP OF ISLANDS NEAR VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA—A MAP SHOWING THE CREATURE'S COURSE AND THE POINT FROM WHICH IT WAS OBSERVED.

"The dotted lines show the course pursued by the creature to the point where it lifted its head on a rock. The cross indicates our point of vantage. From the lifting movement when it pushed its head on the rock, it appeared to have either legs or flippers. Its movements were not fish-like."—F. W. Kemp.

some huge denizen of the deep unknown in gulf waters. As the party watched, the monster slid about ten feet of its head and body on to a rock and commenced to rub itself against the rough surface.

At this time Mr. Kemp judged it to be about 300 or 400 yards away, and, although he could not see it distinctly, was able to view its entire length, which lay on the surface of the water. From where he stood he could plainly see its serrated back, which, near the tail, resembled the cutting edge of a saw. After staying for two or three minutes, the animal slid off the rock and went on its way down the channel, thrashing the water into a lather with its tail. The sun, glistening on its body, clearly showed its colour to be a greenish brown. Mr. Kemp described its head as being oval-shaped, as he was not able to see any distinguishing features.

was of a greenish brown. I should say a sort of dark olive green. It had markings along the top and sides. They seemed to be of a serrated nature. 4.—Its colour was very distinct, as the sun was shining brightly on its wetted surface, and it was such a short distance away that there could be no mistaking it. 5.—Just shortly after it went down a swirl appeared on the surface of the water ahead of the *Dorothy*. 6.—My wife saw it break water a very short time afterwards on the other side of Fulford Reef. The appearance was exactly similar, but it was much farther away and had travelled fast. 7.—The only part of it that we saw was a huge dome of what was apparently a portion of its back.

"I may add that I have been cruising about local waters for nearly forty years in my leisure time. I have seen dozens of black-fish. A boat I was in, in 1911, killed three whales—a hump-back, sulphur bottom, and fin-back, and towed them alongside to the whaling station at Sechart. Upon arrival at the station there was a sperm whale hauled out there. There was no similarity except in size between any of these and the creature we saw on Sunday. A porpoise, of course, would look like a sprat in comparison with it. Upon comparing notes with Mr. Kemp, the appearance of this object tallies almost exactly with the creature that he and others saw about a year ago in the same neighbourhood."

The above copy of article (slightly abbreviated) in "Victoria Daily Times" is furnished as per request received through the Empire Press Union—Mr. Kemp's party saw much more of the creature's body than we did and no doubt he will send you his account." W. H. LANGLEY. Victoria, B.C. Nov. 29, 1933.

MR. F. W. KEMP'S SIGNED STATEMENT.

"ON Aug. 10, 1932, I was with my wife and son on Chatham Island in the Strait of Juan de Fuca. My wife called my attention to a mysterious something coming through the channel between Strong Tide Island and Chatham Island. Imagine my astonishment on observing a huge creature with head out of the water travelling about four miles per hour against the tide. Even at that speed a considerable wash was thrown on the rocks, which gave me the impression that it was more reptile than serpent to make so much displacement.

"The channel at this point is about 500 yards wide. Swimming to the steep rocks of the Island opposite, the creature shot its head out of the water on to the rock, and moving its head from side to side, appeared to be taking its bearings. Then fold after fold of its body came to the surface. Towards the tail it appeared serrated with something moving flail-like at the extreme end. The movements were like those of a crocodile. Around the head appeared a sort of mane, which drifted round the body like kelp.

"The Thing's presence seemed to change the whole landscape, which makes it difficult to describe my experiences. It did not seem to belong to the present scheme of things, but rather to the Long Ago when the world was young. The position it held on the rock was momentary. My wife and sixteen-year-old son ran to a point of land to get a clearer view. I think the sounds they made disturbed the animal. The sea being very calm, it seemed to slip back into deep water; there was a great commotion under the surface and it disappeared like a flash.

"In my opinion its speed must be terrific and its senses



THE CANADIAN "SEA SERPENT" DRAWN FROM LIFE: MR. KEMP'S ORIGINAL SKETCH SHOWING THE MARINE MONSTER AS HE SAW IT RESTING AGAINST A ROCK.

"This is my impression of the creature with its head on the rock. From the amount of water displaced I should imagine the under-body to be very bulky (as indicated by a dotted line)."—F. W. Kemp.

mates in Victoria. Pilot Percy Barnes, who has been flying the mails between here and Seattle, Wash., for ten years, says he has seen a very strange creature, and we have ample backing to prove that in these waters there is something extremely interesting, something never before seen here. We may even be able to furnish proof that sea-serpents do exist.

Yours very truly,

ARCHIE WILLS (News Editor).

EXTRACT FROM "VICTORIA DAILY TIMES" OF THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1933.

A GIANT sea-serpent, described as being nearly eighty feet long and about as wide as the average automobile, was seen last Sunday near Chatham Island, about three miles from Oak Bay. The strange creature has been viewed by five persons on different occasions. On Sunday, Major W. H. Langley, Victoria, barrister and clerk of the Legislature, and Mrs. Langley saw it, and in August 1932, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kemp and their son watched it disport itself. Both parties saw the monster near the same spot, and, while neither had any knowledge

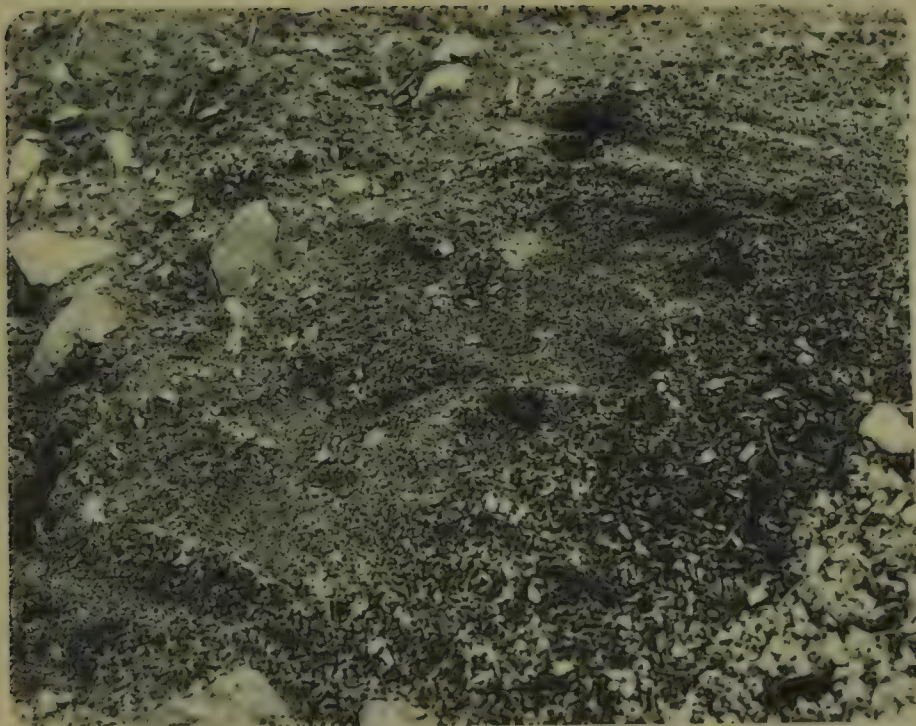
Major Langley described his experience as follows: "On Sunday my wife and I went for a sail in the *Dorothy* around Discovery and Chatham Islands. It was a beautiful sunny day, with a nice northerly breeze. On entering the passage between the north end of Chatham Island and Fulford Reef, the breeze lightened a bit, and we were proceeding almost on an even keel, with the end of the flood-tide under us, when the incident happened which, for brevity's sake, is set out in the following numbered paragraphs:

"1.—The time was about 1.30 p.m. 2.—We were proceeding quite slowly and silently when my attention was attracted by a very loud noise, something between a grunt and a snort accompanied by a huge hiss. 3.—I looked ahead in the direction of the noise, at the same time shouting to my wife, and we both saw a huge object about 90 to 100 feet off, a little on the port bow, and on the edge of the kelp just off the Chatham Island shore. It was only visible for a few seconds, but what both of us are absolutely agreed upon may be put down as follows: (a) It was every bit as big as the back of a large whale, but entirely different in many respects. (b) Its colour

of smell, sight and hearing developed to a very high degree. It would be terribly hard to photograph, as its movements are different from anything I have ever seen or heard of. I should say its length to be not less than 80 ft. There were some logs on Strong Tide Island which gave me a good idea as to the size of the monster as it passed them. I took a measurement of one the next day which was over 60 ft. in length, and the creature overlapped it to a large extent at each end. I put a newspaper on the spot where it rested its head and took an observation from our previous point of vantage. The animal's head was very much larger than the double sheet of newspaper. The body must have been at least 5 ft. thick, and was of a bluish-green colour which shone in the sun like aluminium. I could not determine the shape of the head, but it was much thicker than the body.

"I did not report my strange adventure except to one or two trusted friends, for fear of ridicule and unbelief. About a year later, it fell to Major W. H. Langley's lot to see the same, or at any rate, a similar monster in the vicinity also of Chatham Island. I enclose sketches." F. W. KEMP.

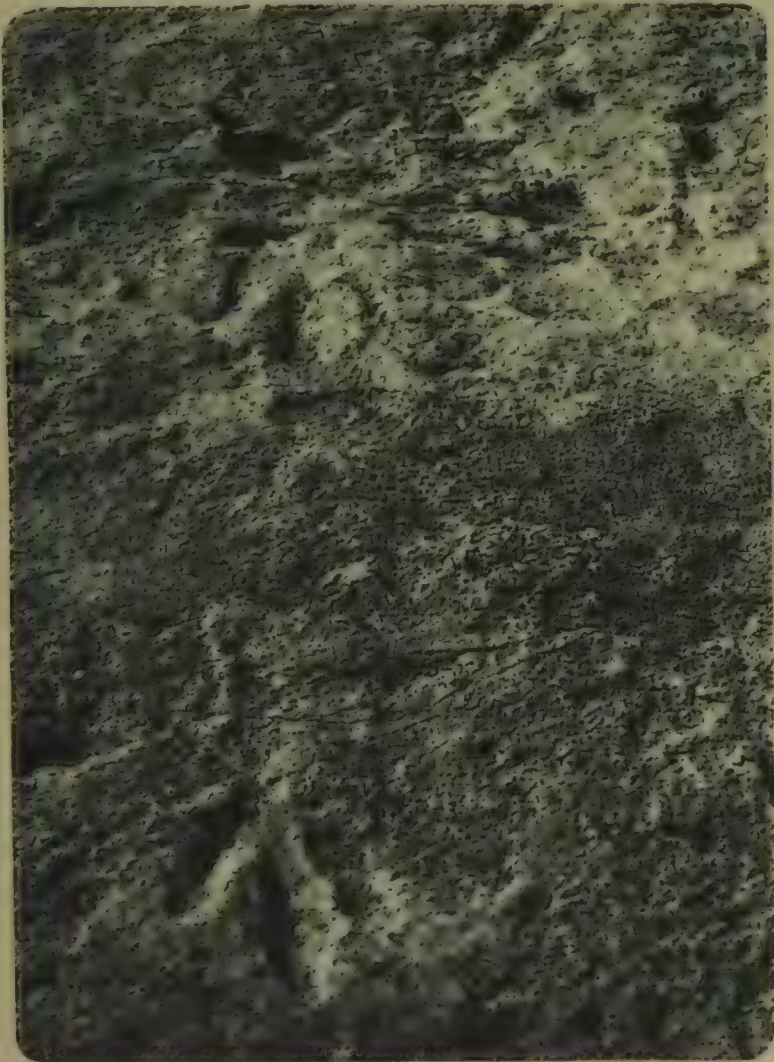
PICTORIAL NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS:
THE LOCH NESS MONSTER; RAILWAY SIGNALS.



THE SUPPOSED SPOOR OF THE LOCH NESS MONSTER: IMPRESSIONS FOUND ON THE LAKE SHORE AND DESCRIBED AS THE FOOTPRINTS OF A LARGE FOUR-TOED AMPHIBIAN.



IS THIS THE LOCH NESS MONSTER? A CINÉ-FILM PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ON THE LAKE AND SAID TO REPRESENT A DARK OBJECT MOVING QUICKLY ACROSS THE WATER.
Mr. M. A. Wetherell, an African big-game hunter investigating the Loch Ness monster mystery, announced recently that he had found spoor of an amphibian. "It is a four-fingered beast," he said (as reported in the "Daily Mail"), "with feet or pads about 8 inches across. I should judge it to be a very powerful soft-footed animal about 20 ft. long. The spoor clearly shows the undulations of the pads and outlines [Continued on right.]



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE LOCH NESS "FOOTPRINTS" SEEN IN THE UPPER ILLUSTRATION ON THE LEFT: DINOSAUR TRACKS.
of the claws or nails." On January 1 a cast of the spoor was delivered, for examination, to Dr. W. T. Calman, Keeper of Zoology at the Natural History Museum in London. The photograph of dinosaur tracks, by H. T. Webb, of Los Angeles, was in the Royal Photographic Society's 1931 Exhibition. The ciné-film photograph purporting to show the monster swimming was taken by Scottish Films Productions, Ltd., of Glasgow.



WHERE THE FRENCH RAILWAY DISASTER OCCURRED: THE SIGNALS; AND "CROCODILE" BETWEEN THE RAILS TO OPERATE AN AUTOMATIC WARNING IN THE ENGINE-CAB.
The causes of the great railway disaster at Pomponne, on December 23, were investigated by technical experts, and afterwards a judicial inquiry, ordered by the French Minister of Justice, began on December 31. Much of the evidence related to the signalling apparatus. The action of an automatic signal, operated electrically from a rail (known as a "crocodile") in the centre of the track, is recorded in the engine-cab of passing trains.



A "SCHOOL ON WHEELS" FOR BRITISH RAILWAYMEN: A DEMONSTRATION COACH ATTACHED TO AN L. AND N. E. R. TRAIN, WITH MODEL LINES AND SIGNALS.
The London and North Eastern Railway, which, in conjunction with other companies, is installing improved signalling systems, has lately introduced a novel method of instructing its employees. This takes the form of a mobile demonstration coach, fitted with a complete working model of lines, trains, and signalling apparatus. The travelling pupils move from town to town. Our photograph of this "school on wheels" was taken during a run between York and Edinburgh.

THE GREAT ANTI-LOCUST CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH KENSINGTON: *HOMO SAPIENS VERSUS LOCUSTA MIGRATORIA.*

By MARGERY G. ELWIN, B.Sc.

ONE of the seven deadly plagues of the Bible was an invasion by locusts which "covered the face of the whole earth so that the land was darkened; and they did eat every herb of the land, and all the fruit of the trees which the hail had left; and there remained not any green thing in the trees, or in the herbs of the field, through all the land of Egypt." Similar great invasions still occur in tropical countries at frequent intervals, and result

wingless and can only hop. These "hoppers," as they are called, form bands which hop steadily across the country, joining up with other bands until they form great armies, some millions strong. As they go they destroy everything. Even if a plant is not suitable for food it is usually nibbled by the hoppers in their attempts to obtain moisture, and many a good housewife's washing has been destroyed in this way!

For many years attempts have been made to control this pest, but although millions are annually destroyed, the numbers are scarcely appreciably diminished. Up to the present the chief methods of control have consisted of scattering poison baits and digging ditches. The baits are eaten by the insects, many of which are thus destroyed; yet millions escape. Ditches are dug across the line of advance of the hoppers, and those which fall in cannot get out, and so they die. Yet even three-foot trenches are soon filled, and the rest advance over the bodies of the dead.

At the present time an especially vigorous campaign is being waged against locusts, as they have plagued Africa with exceptional severity during the last three years. The General Headquarters is at the Imperial Institute of Entomology, and there are two chief lines of attack. The first consists of investigation of a new method of destruction from the air. Aeroplanes will fly across the path of an advancing

swarm, leaving behind clouds of poison-gas through which the swarm must pass. It is hoped to



WAR ON LOCUSTS IN AFRICA: NATIVES FURIOUSLY BEATING DRUMS TO KEEP THEIR FRIENDS UP TO A PITCH OF ENTHUSIASM IN KILLING "HOPPERS" ON THE GROUND WITH BRANCHES.

In her article on this page, Miss Elwin, who is in charge of the locust breeding-room at the Imperial Institute of Entomology, South Kensington, gives a most interesting account of the methods now being investigated for combating the locust menace. This photograph shows a more direct and primitive mode of attack than those which she describes.

many have been imported by air from Kenya. They are sent to Salisbury Plain, where the actual poisoning experiments are carried out. Once again, Man uses poison-gas to destroy his enemies; but this time he is wise and does not fight his own species!

The second line of attack consists of careful investigation of the habits, breeding-places, and migratory routes of the locusts: a number of field entomologists in Africa are engaged on this work, and their results are co-ordinated and recorded in London, while the habits of those locusts which are reared in captivity are also being very closely studied. Field investigations have led to the very important discovery that the locust exists in two similar forms, known as the "solitary" and "swarming" phases. These differ slightly in appearance, but more in habits. The swarming phase is typically brown with large black patches, and is extremely active. All the members tend to band together and form large associations, which eventually migrate as great swarms. It is this migratory instinct which makes this phase so terribly destructive. The solitary phase lacks the typical brown and black marking, and shows much greater variation in colour. It also differs slightly in form from the swarming phase. The important point, however, is that it is much less active and shows no tendency to form associations or to migrate from the breeding-grounds. It is, therefore, relatively harmless.

Now, the interesting thing is that the two phases are intimately associated with one another, and "solitary" can be made to develop into "swarm" adults (or "swarm" hoppers into "solitary" adults), by altering the conditions. High temperature, high humidity, and close association with other hoppers tend to produce the swarm phase, while low temperature, low humidity and isolation lead to the development of the solitary phase. Detailed study is being made of the conditions governing the production of the phases, in the hope that it may lead to the discovery of a means of preventing the formation of the swarm phase in the breeding-grounds,

for if only that can be done, the locusts will always remain in the solitary condition, never exhibiting the migratory instinct, and so they will never leave these districts to form the terribly destructive migratory swarms. They will, in fact, remain in the swamps where they originate. Here they subsist entirely on reeds, and are therefore harmless. The monster will, in fact, be caged, not by putting up barriers, but by altering his instincts so that he no longer desires to roam. This will indeed be a "change of heart" most welcome to all farmers in the great locust-infested areas!



BOYS ENGAGED, LIKE THE NATIVES SHOWN OPPOSITE, IN THE LOCUST WAR: A LINE OF VOLUNTEERS STAMPING ON INSECTS IN THE "HOPPER" STAGE.

A report of December 28 stated that the whole of Natal's three-hundred-miles sugar belt was infested by egg-laying locusts of the redwing variety, a species which has not visited the province for twenty-five years. At least fifteen gigantic swarms have flown in from Central Africa, the longest being thirteen miles deep and seven broad. The Mozambique district of Portuguese East Africa is also affected. This photograph was taken in Kenya.

in a loss of crops valued at hundreds of thousands of pounds sterling, and in the total ruin of many farmers.

A single locust is a most harmless creature; in fact, it resembles a large grasshopper in appearance and behaviour. Unfortunately, however, locusts rarely occur singly — indeed, where there is one there are usually millions. They fly in such numbers that the sky is darkened as by a cloud, and when they settle the ground heaves and swarms with them. Some idea of the numbers can be gathered from the fact that trains have been stopped because the crushed bodies so covered the lines with grease that the wheels would not grip, and small sailing-boats have been sunk by the sheer weight of the little creatures which have settled on the sails. They would, however, do no great damage if it were not for their appetites. A single locust will eat more than its weight of food in one day, and when one considers the enormous numbers in which they usually occur, it is obvious that the damage done by a swarm will be tremendous. The swarm usually settles in the evening, when the temperature falls, and although it may continue its journey the next day, it will, before leaving, have destroyed everything that was green. A swarm travelling at a rate of 300 miles per day will pass in this way over hundreds of miles of rich agricultural country, utterly destroying the crops, and so leaving starvation and ruin in its wake. It is not only the adults which have to be considered, for while a swarm will settle and breed. Male and female pair; and then the female pushes her abdomen well down into the sand and lays her eggs. These are enclosed in an egg-pod made of a foamy substance, and each pod contains fifty or more eggs. About a fortnight or three weeks later there emerge numbers of tiny locusts, very like the parents, except that they are



"THEY DID EAT EVERY HERB OF THE LAND": A MAIZE PLANTATION IN TANGANYIKA BEFORE LOCUSTS SETTLED ON IT.

These two photographs show vividly the utter destruction of growing things that follows in the wake of a locust swarm; and enable one to understand how, during the last six years, damage directly or indirectly inflicted by locusts in Africa and Western Asia has amounted to £6,000,000.

perfect a gas which will kill the insects, but dissipate without settling on the ground, and so be harmless to other creatures in the neighbourhood. In connection with this investigation large numbers of locusts are being bred and reared in a specially heated room in the Natural History Museum; while



WHAT BECAME OF THE FLOURISHING MAIZE CROP: THE PLANTATION AFTER A SWARM OF LOCUSTS HAD STRIPPED THE STEMS BARE.

RARER THAN THE BONGO: THE FIRST MOUNTAIN NYALA IN EUROPE.

PHOTOGRAPHS REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF DR. HECK, DIRECTOR, BERLIN ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.



THE FIRST—AND PROBABLY THE LAST—MOUNTAIN NYALA TO REACH EUROPE ALIVE: THE RARE ANTELOPE IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, BERLIN.

THOSE of our readers who remember the remarkable photographs of the bongo which we were able to publish last October will be interested to learn that the "Mountain Nyala" (*Tragelaphus buxtoni*), illustrated here, is an even rarer species of antelope. For, unlike the bongo, which, though elusive, enjoys a comparatively wide distribution, the Mountain Nyala is confined to a very restricted habitat—in fact, to a few mountain ranges in the Arusi-Galla country. In Pleistocene times, however, it was found as far south as Lake Victoria. It was discovered in 1910, by Mr. Ivor Buxton, in south-eastern Abyssinia; though it is interesting to note that Herr Wache, a collector for Messrs. Hagenbeck, had previously purchased a pair of horns in an Abyssinian market. From the evidence of these horns, an animal called the "Middle Kudu" was thought to exist. The Mountain Nyala is slightly smaller in size than the kudu, and displays only a few stripes in the adult, or

[Continued opposite.



A SIDE VIEW OF THE HEAD OF THE GRACEFUL MOUNTAIN NYALA, AN ABYSSINIAN ANTELOPE THAT IS RARER THAN THE ELUSIVE BONGO.

[Continued.] even no stripes at all. It is, further, more stockily built than the kudu; its horns are less twisted; and it has a conspicuous dorsal crest. The baby Mountain Nyala is, however, striped. The Mountain Nyala constitutes an entirely different species from the nyala antelope (*Tragelaphus angasi*), some fine photographs of which, taken in the Kruger National Park, we were able to give in our issue of November 4. The Mountain Nyala has neither long hair nor a mane. Needless to say, this animal has since become a much-coveted prize for sportsmen and a valuable object for museums; and there is imminent danger of its extinction, although, by the recent international game conference, it has been put on the list of species that are to be entirely protected. The animal in the Berlin "Zoo," which was obtained through the exertions of Dr. Heck, the present director, is not only the first, but, probably, will be the last Mountain Nyala to reach Europe alive.

AN ANTELOPE SCHEDULED BY THE RECENT INTERNATIONAL GAME CONFERENCE TO BE ENTIRELY PROTECTED; AND THEREFORE UNLIKELY TO BE SEEN AGAIN IN EUROPE: THE YOUNG MOUNTAIN NYALA IN THE BERLIN "ZOO"; SHOWING THE PROMINENT DORSAL CREST.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE STORY OF THE PEPPERED MOTH.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

ONE day, in the late autumn, my wife brought me a "curious caterpillar" which she had just found in the loggia, apparently seeking a sheltered spot wherein it might pass its long winter sleep within the "horny" shell which gives it the form we know as a "chrysalis." It had apparently spent the summer unseen in one of the rose-trees a yard or so away. Though it needed but a moment's glance to show that it was one of that large family of caterpillars known as the "loopers," or geometers, it needed an expert entomologist—my late colleague at the British Museum of Natural History, Mr. Tams—to tell me that it was the caterpillar of the peppered moth (*Pachys betularia*), one of the most interesting of all our British moths, as I shall presently show.

Its coloration I should describe as of a pale olive-green, relieved by minute white spots and two purplish knobs on the eighth segment of the series of rings which make up the body, and another smaller pair on the last ring. Now, this coloration is, in itself, such as would harmonise well with the tangle of leaves and twigs which formed its feeding-ground. But this disguise was intensified a hundredfold, partly by the shape of the body, simulating a slender twig, and partly by the instinctive habit—common to all the "looper" caterpillars—of remaining perfectly motionless during the hours of daylight. This, however, is not the whole story, for geometer caterpillars all display a very striking combination between special structural features and "behaviour." The two are always intimately related, and on the judicious combination of the two their very lives depend.

Unlike other caterpillars, they have but two, instead of five, pairs of walking legs, though they retain the full number of front legs—three pairs—used for grasping the leaf which is being eaten, though they also bear some small part in walking. In structure these two kinds of legs are very different, though I cannot now enlarge on these differences. When at rest, these two hindmost pairs of legs take firm grip of the twig of the food-plant. And this done, the body is commonly forced backwards so that it stands stiffly at a sharp angle with the twig to which it is anchored, so that, on account of its coloration, the body looks exactly like any one of the surrounding twigs. Some species, as if to lessen the strain entailed by this peculiarly wooden attitude, attach a thread of silk to the twig, and retain the other end in the mouth. This thread is so fine as to be almost invisible, yet it is strong enough to stand the strain put upon it. At times, as in this photograph of the peppered moth (Fig. 1), the body, instead of being thrust backwards at an angle with the twig, is closely pressed thereto. But I suspect the normal pose was departed from owing to the immanence of the change to a chrysalis. In many species the body is beset with conspicuous knobs, bearing a striking resemblance to leaf-buds, thereby

adding most effectively to the disguise, for the knobbed species are found only on plants wherein the buds give the twigs a knobbed appearance. Where the twigs are smooth, there the body of the caterpillar is also smooth, and its coloration assimilates with that of the food-plant.

Even sharp-eyed birds are commonly deceived by this likeness to twigs. But, since looper caterpillars have been found in the stomachs of birds, it is certain that some are eaten. It would be rash, however, to jump to the conclusion that in all such

but two pairs of walking-legs, it first thrusts the body straight out along the branch or twig, then, taking hold with the three pairs of forelegs, it draws the body into a great horseshoe loop, at the same time bringing the hind-legs close up to the front legs. Hence the name "loopers," or geometers—the "earth measurers," since they seem to be pacing out the distance between two points.

Any time between July and September one may hope to find a geometer on the march, or even, by rare good luck, at rest, as if in a state of catalepsy. It is these foolish wanderers that get snapped up by the birds. Here, then, we see natural selection at work, for those only survive to reproduce their kind which possess in full measure the instinct to remain immobile during daylight. They feed on oak, elm, beech, birch, willow, plum, and other fruit-trees, as well as bramble and rose. This is an unusually wide dietary, for caterpillars, as a rule, have but one food-plant.

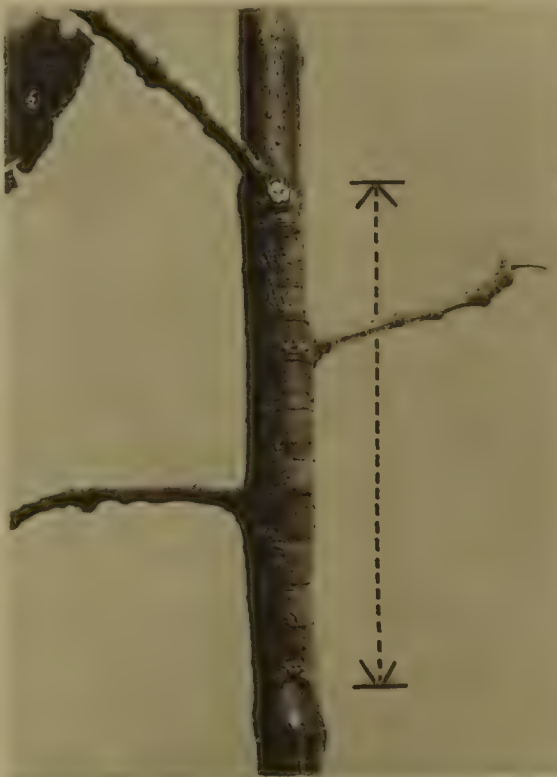
The peppered moth, however, has no intention of following the conventions. For the adult, also, presents some very singular features. Though the male is conspicuously smaller than the female, both are alike in coloration. Herein the wings are white,

1. THE PEPPERED MOTH CATERPILLAR: ONE OF THE CATERPILLARS KNOWN AS "LOOPERS" (OR "GEOMETERS"), FROM THEIR HABIT OF BENDING THEIR BACKS UP INTO A SEMI-CIRCULAR CURVE AS THEY MOVE FORWARD.

The peppered moth caterpillar, after the fashion of its tribe, assumes a twig-like pose when at rest, in conformity with the habit of remaining motionless during the hours of daylight. As this specimen was, however, evidently seeking a sheltered place in which to pass into the chrysalis stage, the force of the instinct to assume such a pose may have been weakened.

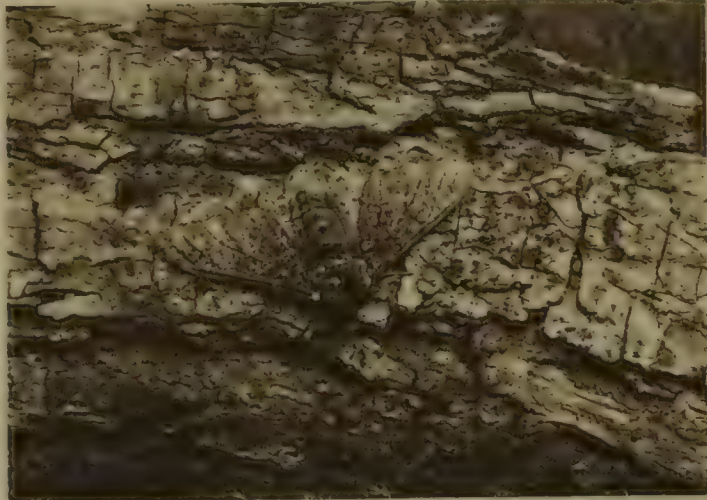
2. THE ADULT PEPPERED MOTH AS SEEN IN THE ENTOMOLOGIST'S CABINET: A SPECIMEN WITH THE FORE- AND HIND-WINGS FULLY EXPANDED (A POSITION NEVER ASSUMED BY THE LIVING MOTH WHEN AT REST); THE COLORATION OF BOTH WINGS BEING THUS CLEARLY SEEN.

cases the birds had pierced the disguise. This by no means follows. And this because a certain percentage of "loopers," either because very hungry, or because their instinct to preserve immobility during the day is defective, venture to fare forth in daylight. And at such times they are very conspicuous, by reason of their strange method of progress. We have all of us, surely, seen a looper on the march at some time or another. Having



4. THE CATERPILLAR OF THE RED-UNDERWING MOTH, WHICH, LIKE THAT OF THE PEPPERED MOTH, HARMONISES WITH ITS SURROUNDINGS TO A REMARKABLE DEGREE, BUT HABITUALLY ADOPTS A DIFFERENT POSE: THE CATERPILLAR (INDICATED BY ARROWS) CLINGING CLOSELY TO THE TWIG.

The red-underwing caterpillar's form of "camouflage" is, perhaps, less striking than that of the "geometer" caterpillars. For, whereas the former simply clings to the twig, the "geometers" rest with the body bent backwards away from the twig and held only by the feet at the extreme hinder end. In this position, they resemble another twig branching from the one on to which they are holding.



3. THE ADULT PEPPERED MOTH AT REST ON THE BARK OF A TREE—WHERE IT WILL REMAIN, MOTIONLESS, ALL THROUGH THE HOURS OF DAYLIGHT: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE REMARKABLE HARMONISATION BETWEEN THE MOTH AND ITS SURROUNDINGS, WHICH MAKES IT EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO FIND.

peppered with black, contrasting with more or less distinct black cross-lines, as may be seen in Fig. 2. This is the normal coloration. The black speckling, however, varies in amount. In some it may be almost absent; in others so dense that the wings appear to be black, speckled with white. But this is not all. Some sixty years ago a black type made its appearance, and this variety was named "Double-dayaria." It has spread in a most unaccountable way. In the South Riding of Yorkshire it is commoner than the parent type, and now ranges across Cheshire and southwards into Lincolnshire. It occurs, too, in the eastern and southern counties of England to Hampshire. It has also made its way into Scotland and Wales.

Furthermore, there is also a buff variety, dating back to 1874, when a captive female was mated to a black male. The offspring from this union were all either of the typical form or black. Some of the females of this stock paired with black males gave buff specimens. And when the buff males and females were paired, 80 per cent. of the buff type were obtained. By 1880, however, this new variety had become extinct. To-day, these striking aberrations would have been bred on Mendelian lines, which would have yielded results of a greater scientific value.

Finally, it has been found that chlorine vapour will change the typical species into the buff variety. It is said that caterpillars reared in this vapour will produce these buff varieties when they emerge from the chrysalis as moths. It is greatly to be hoped that entomologists will carefully repeat these experiments, for they promise results of no small value. What is there in the physiological constitution of the peppered moth that should make it so much more "malleable" than any others of our native moths?

COLOUR PROJECTION AS SCENERY FOR "HAMLET": GRAND OPERA SETTINGS BY LANTERN SLIDE.



WITH A BACKGROUND REPRESENTING A CHURCH PRODUCED BY COLOUR PROJECTION:
THE FUNERAL OF OPHELIA AS SHOWN AT THE PARIS OPERA.



A COLOUR PROJECTION WHICH PRODUCES AN ILLUSION OF SOLID ARCHITECTURE:
THE CORONATION SCENE IN THE FIRST ACT OF THE OPERA, "HAMLET."



REMARKABLE EFFECTS PRODUCED BY COLOUR PROJECTION IN PLACE OF STAGE SETTINGS:
HAMLET AND OPHELIA IN A GARDEN SCENE.



A WOODLAND BACKGROUND EFFECTIVELY REPRESENTED BY COLOUR PROJECTION:
THE SCENE OF OPHELIA'S MADNESS AT THE PARIS OPERA.

THE remarkable success of colour projection, as a substitute for elaborate stage scenery, is well illustrated by these photographs of a recent production, in Paris, of "Hamlet," the opera by Michel Carré and Jules Barbier, with music by Ambroise Thomas. No stage decorations were used, but all the backgrounds were projected in colours, after designs by the Hungarian artist, Ernst Klaus. Previous examples of the projection method, as used at the Paris Opera for "The Damnation of Faust," by Berlioz, were illustrated in our issue of April 22 last. This ingenious device, whereby the scenery for a complete opera may be contained in a small box, originated in Germany, partly as a measure of economy, and was used at Cologne, Berlin, and Vienna. There are two kinds of projection—one (easier, but less effective and rarely used) on a flat white screen; the other on a curved "horizon" at the back of the stage. For this latter, three projecting lanterns are placed side by side behind the stage, and careful adjustments are necessary to obtain continuity in the picture and counteract distortions. The cost of making slides is negligible, while laborious storage and transport of scenery is eliminated.



AN "UNSUBSTANTIAL VISION" PRODUCED BY COLOUR PROJECTION SETS THE SCENE
FOR OPHELIA'S SUICIDE: A POETIC DESIGN BY ERNST KLAUS.

AFRICAN LAKES.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"INLAND WATERS OF AFRICA." By S. and E. B. WORTHINGTON.*

(PUBLISHED BY MACMILLAN.)

THE scientific survey of the great lake system of Central Africa is a matter of manifest importance to the whole economic life of the continent, and in this volume we have an interesting, well-presented record of the investigations of a Cambridge zoologist, assisted by his wife, whose sex was apparently no impediment to manifold dangers and hardships. Dr. and Mrs. Worthington were members of the Fishing Survey of Lake Victoria in 1927-28, and of the Fishing Survey of Lakes Albert and Kioga in 1928: they were the leaders of the Cambridge Expedition to the East African Lakes in 1930-31. The area of their investigations lay in Uganda and Kenya, and covered Lakes Victoria, Albert, Edward, George, and Kioga—all forming part of the two great valley rifts of Africa, on which so much of the well-being of the great North depends. The primary object of the expedition was the study of aquatic life, with special reference to the scientific examination and control of the fishing industry, which, in the absence of such control, threatened to become chaotic. The starting-point of this research is the study of "ecology," which should mean, strictly, the science of the habitats of various species. But creatures choose their habitations for protection rather than for comfort, and so "ecology" leads, by the inexorable logic of nature, to the infinitely complex system of "natural prey," or what our authors describe succinctly as the "food-chain": a matter which is clearly of the first importance to a scientifically-directed fishing industry, and to its possibilities of improvement. Much arduous work was done upon this subject, and our authors even provide diagrams of the "food-chain" in different lakes. At the bottom there is always "Inorganic salts and carbon dioxide," and we work up through weeds



CAUGHT ON AN UNBAITED HOOK ON A NIGHT LINE IN LAKE RUDOLF: A GIGANTIC NILE PERCH (LATES) WHICH MEASURED 6 FT. 2½ IN. LONG AND WEIGHED 214 LB.

Reproductions from "Inland Waters of Africa," by S. and E. B. Worthington; by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Macmillan and Co., Ltd.

and mud and minute plants to various kinds of predacious creatures, at the head of which stands none other than MAN. In this biological aspect (which is very good for his pride) he is sometimes equated to CROCODILE. It is interesting (and again salutary for the vanity of civilised man) to observe that native fishermen, of the most primitive kind, long since mastered the food-chain, as they clearly demonstrate by their ingenious methods of farming the waters.

Besides ichthyological research, this book contains many scientific contributions of notable value. For instance, pre-existing ideas about the depth of African lakes have been completely revised in several cases; to take one example, it is now established that Lake Edward, formerly supposed to be unfathomable, is in reality shallow. The crocodile—as dominant in these pages as in all books on Africa—furnished the starting-point for what is perhaps the most interesting scientific suggestion made by Dr. and Mrs. Worthington; and, incidentally, he provides an instructive illustration of how, in scientific inquiry, "one thing leads to another." Why are crocodiles not found

in Lake Edward? Various theories have been advanced, but the Cambridge Expedition first made it clear that the crocodiles are cut off from this lake by a barrier of rapids and of impenetrable forest. But it is beyond doubt that Lake Edward once contained crocodiles, at a time which can be fixed with tolerable certainty. We are thus taken back to questions of pluvial and interpluvial periods, and of the desiccation of the African lakes; these phenomena can be approximately timed by a well-established system of chronological comparison with European glacial periods; and so our authors arrive at the conclusion that not a few forms of aquatic life in Africa have evolved within a period of 15,000 years. This is, geologically, an inconsiderable time, and the conclusion, if accurate, is of high importance to theories of evolution.

It may be imagined that these uncharted inland waters were not reached without difficulty, especially when it is remembered that some tons of scientific instruments and equipment were an indispensable part of the impedimenta. The authors are creditably modest about their achievements in solving this problem, and in coping with the still more formidable question of transporting or building practicable craft for the navigation of inland waters, which can be, and frequently are, stormy and treacherous. The kinds of craft employed ranged from a fairly stout steam-boat to a fragile dinghy. Improvised craft stand in danger not only from the waters themselves, but from the denizens thereof. On the whole, Dr. and Mrs. Worthington seem to have been on excellent terms with the hippopotami, but there was one alarming exception. "An old bull guarding a cow and calf was the only one that ever took a dislike to the boat, which was unladen at the time and making a good six knots with the canvas dinghy in tow. He evidently thought the boat was on evil bent and menacing his family, because he suddenly appeared behind and, opening his mouth to a terrific width, made a wild bite, showing his huge tusks, usually invisible. This attempt failed, and, more enraged than ever, he sank with a roar to rise to the surface again alongside the dinghy. To make certain of his prey this time he got one huge front leg over the gunwale, and seizing the side in his teeth, tore a rent from one end to the other in the canvas before he was thrown back into the water by the swinging of the boat."

Apart from one or two incidents like this, the explorers seem neither to have dreaded nor to have been dreaded by the beasts of earth and sea—chiefly, no doubt, because bipeds were not recognised as Lords of the Food-Chain, and carefully abstained from asserting their right to that proud title. On Lake Rudolf, "flocks of all kinds of duck, pelicans and cormorants were swimming among the weeds; hippopotami ploughed about in the mud; crocodiles basked on the shore; Grant's gazelles browsed at the water's edge; and most beautiful of all, a herd of some hundred oryx, with their straight sharp horns piercing the skyline, stood on the end of the spit about a mile away. Nothing was disturbed

or worried by our approach. A family of seven hippos took great interest in the boat and felt themselves called on to gather their young ones on their backs and swim out as a welcome. One swam to within five yards, and suddenly appearing from below, opened his mouth in an enormous yawn and sank again with bubbles and wash; the others followed right up the shore at a more discreet distance."

"Everywhere on the beach were tracks of animals, big and little, which had come down from the dry scarp to water at the lake edge. Giraffe, leopard, lion, zebra, baboon and a variety of antelopes seemed to exist in great herds, as not a square inch of beach was undisturbed by some spoor." Many nocturnal visitors showed curiosity, but never hostility; even the insatiable crocodile, for the most part, observed the truce. Perhaps the most undesirable callers—next to ticks, with their threat of the dread tick-fever—were hyenas, and even they served a useful purpose as scavengers. On one occasion, Dr. and Mrs. Worthington watched a large herd of elephants holding revel in a deserted banana plantation. They "sporting about among the trees, tearing them up by their roots as if to hit each other with enormous clubs, making large meals off the leaves and fruit, thoroughly enjoying themselves like children let loose in a strawberry-bed."

This volume contains a great deal of matter which is of general interest. On Crocodile Island (in Lake Rudolf), the expedition broke unexplored ground and made observations on some characteristic crater lakes. The authors give, within economical compass, a very interesting sketch of the probable geological vicissitudes of Africa, and are also helpful to the general reader in their outline of African geography. They devote very readable chapters to the many kinds of fish and birds which they have studied, and are particularly instructive in their description of native methods of fishing; nor do they forget the civilised angler, who will find here valuable guidance concerning the abundant

opportunities of sport in these teeming waters. A graphic description of the customs, character, and especially the communal dances of some of the native tribes, concludes a most workmanlike and entertaining treatise.



A CHIEF OF THE TURKANA, A PRIMITIVE PEOPLE LIVING ON THE SHORES OF LAKE RUDOLF, IN CEREMONIAL COSTUME: A COMPLICATED COIFFURE WHICH NECESSITATES THE CARRYING OF A NECK-REST TO PREVENT IT FROM BEING SOILED WHEN THE MAN LIES DOWN.

The chief's face is plastered with white clay, a leaf-like plate of metal hangs from his nose, and a disc of ivory pierces his lower lip. His hair is matted into a bun behind, covered with the breast of a pelican and ornamented with the handle of a gourd. The crown is plastered with bright green mud, and feathers are inserted into the sockets made from the dried nipples of goats.



REMARKABLE EVIDENCE OF A CUMBERSOME ANIMAL'S POWERS OF QUICK MOVEMENT: A "STILL" FROM A CINÉ FILM OF A BIG CROCODILE TRAVELLING AT HIGH SPEED—WITH A NATIVE JUMPING OUT OF THE WAY IN THE BACKGROUND.

The crocodiles on Crocodile Island, Lake Rudolf, visited by the authors of "Inland Waters of Africa," have no experience of human beings and are perfectly "tame." On the occasion of the first night camp on the island, some of them shuffled up to inspect the sleepers in their beds, and then lay down as though on guard until the morning! The only means of getting them to "perform" was that of retiring to a respectful distance and throwing rocks on their snouts, whereupon they dashed into the water.

* "Inland Waters of Africa: The Result of Two Expeditions to the Great Lakes of Kenya and Uganda, With Accounts of Their Biology, Native Tribes and Development." By S. and E. B. Worthington. Illustrated (Macmillan and Co.; 15s. net.)

STRANGE FISHING METHODS IN AFRICA—FENCES, TRAPS, AND "FOOD-CHAIN."

REPRODUCTIONS FROM "INLAND WATERS OF AFRICA," BY S. AND E. B. WORTHINGTON (REVIEWED OPPOSITE); BY COURTESY OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. MACMILLAN'S.



FISHING WITH A SMALL TYPE OF NGOGO (OR MOVABLE FENCE) IN LAKE VICTORIA: AN INGENIOUS DEVICE HAULED ROUND IN A CIRCLE UNTIL THE FISH ARE CONCENTRATED, AND CAN BE SCOOPED UP IN BASKETS.



A METHOD OF FISHING IN USE AMONG THE JALUO, "FOREMOST AMONG AFRICAN TRIBES IN THEIR FISHING INVENTIVENESS": THE KEK (OR RIVER FENCE)—A DEVICE WITH OPENINGS AT INTERVALS, EACH FACED BY A BASKET TRAP.



ONE OF THE TYPES OF TRAPS USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE KEK: AN OBALALA, (OR TRAP OF REED FENCING); WITH A MAN REMOVING NGEGE (OR TILAPIA) BY MEANS OF A CLASP NET.



ONE OF THE MOST PRIMITIVE WAYS OF FISHING CONCEIVABLE: A WATORO FISHERMAN USING A HAND-HOLE BASKET TO CATCH FISH BY PLACING IT OVER THEM IN SHALLOW WATER (LAKE RUDOLPH).



THE NATURAL FOOD-CHAIN IN BANYORO FISHING: LITTLE HAPLOCHROMIS (ON TRAY) USED TO CATCH MODERATE-SIZED TIGER-FISH (LEFT); USED, IN TURN, TO BAIT THE FORMIDABLE LINE USED TO CATCH THE GREAT NILE PERCH (BACK).

Questions of fishery and fish-farming in the lakes of East Africa are discussed at considerable length in the book reviewed on the opposite page. Many of these are of the greatest interest, both to naturalists and to Governments concerned with improving the resources of their territories. One curious story concerns the introduction of gill-nets into this part of Africa. This took place in 1905. The idea was first conceived by a Norwegian, who met a melancholy fate, dying in poverty and misery after having amassed a fortune. The primitive native methods only caught a few of the Tilapia, which were the principal food fish. But with the gill-nets catches of a hundred or more fish, each about a pound in weight, by a



A LARGE CATCH OF NGEGE (TILAPIA) FROM LAKE GEORGE: A MOST IMPORTANT FOOD FISH, THE CATCHING OF WHICH HAS UNDERGONE A GREAT CHANGE, NOT ALTOGETHER FOR THE BETTER, SINCE THE INTRODUCTION OF GILL-NETS IN 1905.

single net only about sixty yards long, were not infrequent. Then the fishery fell off; the Tilapia stock was so reduced that breeding was seriously affected; and the whole question is now being made the subject of a scientific enquiry. The Banyoro method of fishing illustrated above is of special interest—since the natives utilise the natural food-chain of Lake Albert. They make bundles of grass (seen in the foreground of the illustration), into which little *Haplochromis* wriggle. The *Haplochromis* thus collected are used to bait the rod and line. With this a tiger-fish is caught, fixed to a big iron hook, and allowed to swim away. A Nile perch gulps him down, and provides the fisherman with a really substantial prize!

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

ALTHOUGH this is my first article of 1934, by the time it appears a little of the New Year's newness will already have worn off, and I need not repeat those reasonable sentiments which I expressed on the last day of the Old Year. For the purposes of reviewing, the bells of New Year's Eve do not ring-in an immediate influx of fresh material appropriate to the occasion. Nevertheless, there is no lack of recent books on which it has not been possible hitherto to bestow adequate attention.

We of the twentieth century still live under the shadow of events that darkened its second decade, and, while there may be signs that the shadow is gradually lessening, its final disappearance is not yet. Two books of high importance relating to those events were mentioned briefly here a few weeks ago, with promise of further comment. One concerns the conduct of war; the other the conduct of peace. We shall be wise not to forget their lessons in our outlook on 1934. The first is "WAR MEMORIES OF DAVID LLOYD GEORGE." Vol. II. With thirteen illustrations (Ivor Nicholson and Watson; 2rs.). In his first volume, it may be recalled, Mr. Lloyd George brought the story of the war, as he saw it, down to the time of the Serbian collapse. Here he carries on the narrative of his actions and experiences to his appointment as Prime Minister at the end of 1916. It is largely the story of a progressive and resourceful personality in conflict with the stolid conservatism of the old-fashioned military mind, slow to accept strange conditions or adopt new methods.

We learn at first hand about the development of the Ministry of Munitions, and its difficulties in dealing with Lord Kitchener and the War Office. The difference between the two points of view is well illustrated in an interview between Kitchener and Sir Eric Geddes regarding the requisite number of machine-guns. "Eventually," we read in Sir Eric's report, "he [Kitchener] said that the proportion was to be two machine-guns per battalion as a minimum, four as a maximum, and anything above four was a luxury. That was the opinion of the Secretary of State, who was looked upon generally as our greatest soldier, on 26th July, 1915." Sir Eric succeeded in pinning Kitchener down to a written instruction to that effect, and the memorandum, initialled "K," is here reproduced in facsimile. Continuing his own account of the matter, Mr. Lloyd George writes: "As Minister of Munitions I was officially expected only to fulfil the requirements of the War Office . . . but when I read this miserable estimate I was so indignant that I should have torn it up if Geddes had not rescued it from me. He treasures it still. Geddes reports that I said to him: 'Take Kitchener's maximum [4 per battalion]; square it; multiply that result by 2, and double it again for good luck.' This calculation gave 32 machine-guns per battalion, with another 32 for a margin. . . . The numbers we had in France at the date of the Armistice," Mr. Lloyd George adds, "were the equivalent to over 80 per battalion."

Despite such differences of view, Mr. Lloyd George renders high tribute to Kitchener in the "character study" that forms the subject of a separate chapter. "Great Britain and her Allies," he says, "owe to the memory of Lord Kitchener the undying gratitude and enduring fame which are the due of great service rendered greatly in a great cause." After Kitchener's death in 1916, Mr. Lloyd George was in charge of the War Office for five months. Among other phases of the struggle, with which he deals in this volume, are the Allies' relations with America, President Wilson's peace moves, the Irish rebellion, the coming of conscription, the disintegration of the Liberal Party, the Mesopotamia "muddle" (Mr. Lloyd George's word), the Lansdowne peace memorandum, the military position at the end of the 1916 campaign, and the political crisis which brought Mr. Lloyd George into power. There are also personal studies, like that on Lord Kitchener, of several other statesmen and leaders, such as Sir William Robertson, Mr. Asquith, Lord Haldane, Lord Balfour, Lord Carson, and Mr. Bonar Law.

For us who remember the seceries of war-time, it seems strange to be admitted to the inner councils of our war leaders, as here revealed by one of the chief protagonists. Not less intriguing is it to speculate what might have happened if he had been called earlier to the helm of the Ship of State. Mr. Lloyd George himself, in a retrospect of the period covered by his book, supplies some indications on this point. "Bold diplomacy," he writes, "backed by proper strategy and effective military action, would have enabled us in the early months of the war to call into being a great Balkan confederation on the side of the Allies which would have added 1,500,000 to our fighting forces. . . . Peace with victory might have been ours in 1916 if we had pursued such a course. Recently I was told in conversation by a distinguished German who held an exalted position in the government of his country during the war: 'That is what we were always afraid you would do!' Nothing pleased them better than to see us mass our forces for attack in the impregnable west, while we allowed ourselves to be out-manœuvred at every turn in the vulnerable east. We hammered at the breast of Achilles and neglected his heel, and we called it sometimes 'striking at the vital parts,' and sometimes 'attrition.'"

I now skip a couple of years and meet Mr. Lloyd George again, this time presented objectively instead of subject-

able is the fact that most of it is cast in the form of dialogue, so that it works out to something rather like a conversational political play on Shavian lines. Incidentally, it is interesting to find Mr. Lloyd George expressing in private talk in 1919 much the same views about the first two years of the war as those given above from his own volume, conveying his attitude three years before. Lord Riddell quotes him as saying: "I am sure that the war might have been finished in 1917 or 1916 had our effort been properly organised from the beginning. I should have done in 1914 what I did later, namely, organised the manufacture and supply of munitions. That would have enabled us to support the Russians, who could then have avoided their terrible retreat. I also had plans regarding the Danube."

While politics and foreign affairs, of course, provide the paramount *motif* in Lord Riddell's record, it is perhaps the frequent divagations into less serious matters which make it so attractive to the general reader. Every now and then these statesmen and diplomats, military leaders and newspaper magnates, cease for a while to "talk shop," and discuss general subjects like ordinary people. Thus we learn that Lord Balfour "was most interesting on the stars," and once offered to show Lord Birkenhead his "thirty note-books full of astronomical comments." Elsewhere we find Mr. Churchill remarking, with reference to his literary efforts, that it was "very exhilarating to feel that one was writing for half-a-crown a word." Again, there are several conversations on the reading of novels. Thus Mr. Lloyd George recalls that in youth he had read "The Cloister and the Hearth" six or eight times, and that his favourite character in fiction occurs in "Kidnapped" (the particular character, however, is not specified). "L.G.'s fancy," we read, "runs in the direction of historical novels or those dealing with wild life." Once Lord Riddell asked him: "Have you ever read Joseph Conrad's books?", and the reply was: "Yes, but I don't care for them. They always end gloomily. I have no use for novels with sad endings." Such are only a few examples, chosen at random, which may convey something of the easy style and many-sided appeal of Lord Riddell's entertaining pages.

Another notable contribution to the personal side of current politics is a biography entitled "FROM FOUNDRY TO FOREIGN OFFICE." The romantic Life-Story of the Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson, M.P. By Edwin A. Jenkins. With a Foreword by the Rt. Hon. J. R. Clynes. With twelve illustrations (Grayson; 10s. 6d.). Some Labour leaders, even after joining the ranks of the black-coated, retain the stigmata of their early calling. It is difficult, however, to associate the well-groomed figure and urbane features of Mr. Henderson, as shown in the frontispiece portrait, with the grimy surroundings of an ironworks, and I am quite unable to pick him out in the large group in which he is described as appearing "with his work-mates" at Newcastle-on-Tyne.



AN OUTSTANDING TREASURE WHICH THE NATION MUST POSSESS: THE £100,000 CODEX SINAITICUS ON ITS ARRIVAL AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM, WHERE IT IS ON EXHIBITION—SIR GEORGE HILL (RIGHT) RECEIVING THE FAMOUS BIBLE MANUSCRIPT ON BEHALF OF THE TRUSTEES.

That remarkable fourth-century manuscript, the *Codex Sinaiticus* of the Greek Bible, which, as recorded in our last issue, when we gave a reproduction of a page of it, the British Museum has agreed to buy from the Soviet Government for the sum of £100,000, was placed on exhibition in the Museum on December 27, almost immediately after it had been handed over by Mr. Ernest U. Mages, whose firm acted as intermediaries, to Sir George Hill, the Director of the British Museum. In the photograph, the chief figures (from left to right) are Mr. Maggs; Sir Frederic Kenyon, the former Director of the Museum; Sir George Hill; and Mr. Arundell Esdaile, Secretary of the Museum. The British Government will contribute to the purchase price £1 for every £1 subscribed by the public. It remains, therefore, to raise £50,000; and an appeal for contributions, large and small, has been issued. It is to be hoped that there will be a speedy and satisfactory response to this. As the Appeal points out, the *Codex Sinaiticus* and the *Codex Vaticanus* (in Rome) may be described as the primary authorities for the true text of our Bible. In the British Museum, the *Codex Sinaiticus* would become one of the outstanding treasures of the nation, comparable in public appeal to such famous possessions as the Elgin Marbles, the Rosetta Stone, and the *Codex Alexandrinus*; and this country would be assured as the main centre for the reverent and scholarly study of the Bible. Contributions should be sent to the Director, The British Museum, W.C.1; or to the Secretary of the Friends of the National Libraries, at the same address.

ively, as the most prominent among a crowd of political figures, in "LORD RIDDELL'S INTIMATE DIARY OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE AND AFTER." 1918-1923. With nine illustrations (Gollancz; 18s.). This is a delightfully revealing book on the personal rather than the official side of statesmanship, and forms a sequel to Lord Riddell's "War Diary." Explaining its scope, he says: "It covers the period 1918 to November 1923. . . . In November 1918 I was appointed by the London and Provincial Newspapers to represent them at the Peace Conference . . . with the object of establishing an official link between the Conference and the British Press. In that capacity I attended sixteen conferences. . . . Later I went to Washington to represent the British Press at the Disarmament Conference. Therefore, as a privileged observer, I had special facilities for recording what took place both on the stage and behind the scenes. My opportunities in this respect were enhanced by my friendship with many of the leading actors."

Although Lord Riddell modestly suggests that he "neglected to make the most of his blessings," he has certainly made enough of them to produce an absorbing work of unique quality. What makes it particularly read-

The Chairman of the Disarmament Conference began his political life as a Liberal, and delivered his first speech at a mass meeting in Newcastle in 1892. He had to speak between two such accomplished orators as John Morley and Sir Henry Fowler, and he passed through the ordeal so well as to receive a high compliment from the former. There was a suggestion at that time that he should be chosen as second Liberal candidate with John Morley, but the plutocrats of the party did not want a working-man representative. "To-day," writes his biographer, "those Newcastle Liberals who survive must be astonished to see Arthur Henderson at the head of a national Party immensely superior in strength and organisation to their own, and the young ironmoulder of the early 'nineties almost within grasp of the Premiership. 'From Foundry to Foreign Office' has something of the ring of 'Log Cabin to White House,' a phrase which once scored a point in American history. In those days Englishmen thought of the United States as a land of change where anything might happen, but in our day and generation Britain has followed suit." If Mr. Henderson's early life cannot produce anything so picturesque as a log cabin, he at least emulates Abraham Lincoln in a sincere and passionate desire for the welfare of his fellow-men.

C. E. B.

WHERE THE CODEX SINAITICUS WAS SAVED FROM BURNING AS WASTE PAPER: A MONASTERY ON MOUNT SINAI.

PHOTOGRAPHS, WITH DESCRIPTION, BY MISS KATHLEEN M. KENYON. (SEE ILLUSTRATION ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.)



THE TRADITIONAL SCENE OF MOSES RECEIVING THE TWO TABLES OF STONE: GEBEL MOUSA (THE MOUNT OF MOSES), OTHERWISE KNOWN AS THE MOUNT OF GOD, A ROCKY PEAK IN THE SINAI PENINSULA.



WITHIN THE WALLED ENCLOSURE OF ST. CATHARINE'S MONASTERY: AN "AMAZING JUMBLE" OF BUILDINGS—(EXTREME RIGHT) A MOSQUE, BUILT TO PLACATE THE BEDUIN, AND BEHIND IT THE BELL-TOWER.



THE PLAIN OF THE GOLDEN CALF, WHERE THE ISRAELITES AWAITED THE RETURN OF MOSES FROM THE MOUNT: A VIEW FROM ST. CATHARINE'S MONASTERY, WITH ITS GARDEN IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND.

It was in 1844 that Constantine Tischendorf, the German Biblical scholar, first visited St. Catharine's Monastery, among the mountains of Sinai, and there found, in a waste-paper basket, forty-three leaves of an Old Testament manuscript (part of the *Codex Sinaiticus*) thrown away to be burnt. He revisited the monastery in 1853 and again in 1859, when he at last obtained the rest of the great MS. for the Tsar of Russia. It remained in the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg (Leningrad) till the Russian Revolution. The story of Tischendorf's adventures was told lately (in the "Times") by Sir Frederic Kenyon, formerly Director of the British Museum and a great authority on Biblical manuscripts. His daughter, Miss Kathleen M. Kenyon, took the above very interesting photographs during a



THE ARDUOUS THREE DAYS' JOURNEY TO THE MONASTERY OF ST. CATHARINE, WHERE THE FAMOUS MANUSCRIPT WAS FOUND: CAMELS PASSING THROUGH ONE OF THE "INCREDIBLY ROUGH AND NARROW GORGES" OF SINAI.



FOR CENTURIES THE HOME OF THE *CODEx SINAITICUS*, TILL TISCHENDORF SECURED IT IN 1859: ST. CATHARINE'S MONASTERY—(RIGHT) THE LIBRARY; (CENTRE) THE GABLE OF JUSTINIAN'S CHURCH; (LEFT) THE MOSQUE.



THE CHAPEL ON THE SUMMIT OF GEBEL KATERINA: A SHRINE THAT COVERS THE ROCK ON TO WHICH ST. CATHARINE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN MIRACULOUSLY TRANSLATED FROM EGYPT, AND CONTAINING THE SUPPOSED IMPRESSION OF HER BODY.

recent visit to St. Catharine's. "The monastery," she writes, "was originally a block-house built by Justinian to defend an important trade route. The outer walls, though extensively repaired throughout the ages—by Napoleon among others—date from Justinian's time, but inside there is the most amazing jumble of buildings. The mosque was built for the monastery servants, to obtain toleration from the surrounding Beduin. The bell-tower was built from Russian subscriptions about 1860. The Library contains a wonderful collection of manuscripts, from which the *Codex Sinaiticus* originally came. The monastery lies at the foot of Gebel Mousa (7300 ft.), accepted as the Mount on which Moses received the Ten Commandments. It can be reached by a three-day camel ride from Tor, through incredibly rough and narrow gorges."

Flamingoes
 "As the Sand
 of the Sea"
 in Multitude:
 An Amazing
 Air Photograph
 of a still more
 Amazing
 Phenomenon.

ONE of the most extraordinary scenes in nature, at any rate in bird life, is revealed by this amazing air photograph, taken during Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson's aeroplane expedition to British East Africa. It shows part of the shores of Lake Nakuru, near the border of Ethiopia, absolutely covered with millions of flamingoes. The corrugated effect produced by this enormous mass of birds closely packed on the limb-like tongues of land, as seen from the air, suggests the scaly skin of some gigantic reptile, with long pointed head and flippers. Since the lake is only thirty miles in circumference, most of its shores must have been visible from the air simultaneously, and the number of birds seen by the travellers at one and the same time would amount to an inconceivable total. In this connection it is interesting to hear what the naturalist has to say about the habits of the flamingo—a bird, by the way, which has an honoured place in literature as having provided Alice with a disconcerting croquet mallet for a game in Wonderland. On the scientific side we read, in "The Standard Natural History," edited by W. P. Pyrcraft: "The most arresting feature of these birds is the beak, which is unlike that of any other bird, the upper jaw being flat and bent at a sharp angle upon itself, across the middle, while the lower jaw forms a deep trough, its sides modelled to fit the shape of the upper jaw. When feeding, the bird wades through the water—wherefrom alone it can obtain its food—with the head inverted and held almost between the legs, so that the lower jaw is uppermost. Though frogs, crustaceae, and molluscs form part of its diet, much of it is obtained by rapidly passing water through the mouth and filtering it by means of the fleshy tongue and lamellae, whereby minute organisms are sifted from the water and swallowed. . . . The toes are fully webbed, as in the Anserines, and these birds swim well. Flamingoes build, in colonies, remarkable nests of mud, forming high mounds, hollowed at the top for the eggs. Two eggs form the 'clutch,' and they are of a delicate greenish-blue, though this colour is entirely hidden by a white chalky incrustation. There are many species of flamingoes, and one, the Rosy Flamingo (*Phoenicopterus roseus*), is an occasional straggler to the British Islands. In the Rhone delta and in the South of Spain they breed in large numbers."

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPH BY MARTIN JOHNSON.



TONGUES OF LAND MADE TO LOOK LIKE GIGANTIC SCALY REPTILES: THE SHORES OF LAKE NAKURU, EAST AFRICA, COVERED BY COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF FLAMINGOES.

The Most Comprehensive
THE GREAT EXHIBITION AT BURLINGTON HOUSE.—

View of British Art:
SECOND SERIES OF REPRESENTATIVE PICTURES.



"PHANTOM."—BY BEN MARSHALL (1767—1825).
Lent by Lord Woolavington.



"MR. FERMORE."—BY BEN MARSHALL.
Lent by Lord Woolavington.



"THE QUORN HUNT."—BY JOHN FERNELEY (1781—1860.)
Lent by A. F. F. Smith, Esq.



"THE SWAINE FAMILY."—BY ARTHUR DEVIS (1711—1787)
Lent by Arthur N. Gilling, Esq.



"GIMCRACK."—BY GEORGE STUBBS.
Lent by the Jockey Club.



"SKATING ON THE SERPENTINE."—BY JULIUS CÆSAR INGHAM (1759—1817).
Lent by Major K. M. Agnew.



"THE 3RD DUKE OF PORTLAND AND HIS BROTHER, LORD EDWARD BENTINCK."—
BY GEORGE STUBBS (1724—1806). *Lent by the Duke of Portland.*



"T. GOSDEN, THE SPORTSMAN."—BY BEN MARSHALL.
Lent by Mrs. Guy Gilbey.



"SKATERS ON THE SERPENTINE."—BY THOMAS ROWLANDSON (1756—1827).
Lent by Brian Clutton, Esq.



"THE MEET."—BY JOHN FREDERICK HERRING (1795—1865).
Lent by Lord Woolavington.



"BREAKING COVER."—BY JOHN FREDERICK HERRING.
Lent by Lord Woolavington.



"FULL CRY."—BY JOHN FREDERICK HERRING.
Lent by Lord Woolavington.



"THE DEATH."—BY JOHN FREDERICK HERRING.
Lent by Lord Woolavington.

THE great Winter Exhibition of British Art at Burlington House opens to-day, January 6, and will continue until early March. In our last issue we published a large selection of pictures—mostly portraits—from the Exhibition, and we continue with a second series on these and the following pages. We shall give other reproductions in future numbers. Sporting pictures are well represented at the Exhibition. The excellence of much of the work of English sporting artists has been insufficiently recognized until recently; but George Stubbs and Ben Marshall, the former in particular, are now generally agreed to occupy positions of real importance in British art. Stubbs, two of whose pictures are reproduced

(Continued Below.)

here, ranks among the world's great animal painters. He made a special study of the horse, whose anatomy he described thoroughly in a book which is to this day an authority on the subject. Ben Marshall was a prolific painter of sporting pictures, and although such pictures have a constant appeal for a large section of the English public by reason of their subject-matter alone, it is seldom that art of such high merit as Marshall's is produced by that demand.—[CONVERSATIONS RESUMED.]

THE BRITISH ART EXHIBITION: LANDSCAPES; INCLUDING CASTLE HOWARD OF "HENRY VIII" FAME.



"CASTLE HOWARD."
BY WILLIAM MARLOW
(1740—1813).
Lent by the Hon. Geoffrey Howard.



"PEMBROKE CASTLE."—BY RICHARD WILSON (1714—1782).
Lent by the National Museum of Wales, Cardiff.



"BATTLE OF MAGDEBURG."—BY ALEX MARSHAL
(SEVENTEENTH CENTURY).
Lent by Dr. Thos. Bodkin.



"THE LOCK."—BY JOHN CONSTABLE (1776—1837).
Lent by S. Morrison, Esq.



"MISHAP."—BY JOHN SELL COTMAN (1782—1842).
Lent by the Norwich Castle Museum.



"VIEW ON THE WENSUM."—BY JOHN CROME (1768—1821).
Lent by Charles Clarke, Esq.



"OLD WELSH BRIDGE, SHREWSBURY."—BY RICHARD WILSON.
Lent by the National Museum of Wales, Cardiff.



"NEW MILLS."—BY JOHN CROME.
Lent by C. W. Dyson Perrins, Esq.

THE BRITISH ART EXHIBITION: LANDSCAPES BY J. M. W. TURNER.



"GIUDECCA."—BY JOSEPH MALLORD WILLIAM TURNER (1775—1851).
Lent by Major G. L. K. Wisely.



"CONWAY CASTLE."—BY JOSEPH MALLORD WILLIAM TURNER.
Lent by the Duke of Westminster.

At the British Art Exhibition at Burlington House, the work of J. M. W. Turner, by common consent the greatest of English landscape-painters, and in the opinion of many the greatest landscape-painter of the world, is, of course,

well represented. Mr. John Rothenstein says, in his "English Painting": "Turner's interpretation of the face of nature seems to transcend that of others in the same degree as Rembrandt's interpretation of the face of man."

COPYRIGHTS RESERVED.

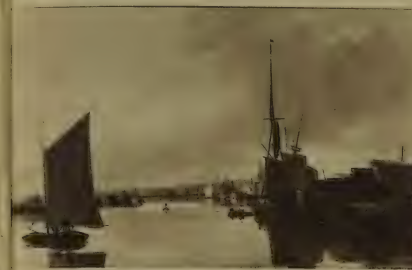
THE BRITISH ART EXHIBITION: SEASCAPES AND SEA BATTLES: STORM AND CALM BY COAST, IN HARBOUR, AND AT SEA.



"A CAPTURE BY THE 'ROYAL FAMILY' PRIVATEERS."—BY CHARLES BROOKING (1723-1759).
Lent by Captain Bruce S. Ingram.



"LANDING OF ROYAL PERSONAGE."—BY PETER MONAMY (1670-1749).
Lent by Sir George Loom, Bt.



"YARMOUTH."—BY JOHN CROME (1760-1821).
Lent by S. A. Peto, Esq.



"SEA FIGHT OF 'LION' AND 'ELIZABETH.'"—BY SAMUEL SCOTT (1710-1772).
Lent by the Earl of Sandwich.

IN the British Art Exhibition at Burlington House marine pictures are well represented, and we give on these two pages a selection of some of the finest of such works. Two of those reproduced are by Charles Brooking; and with his death, in his thirty-sixth year, brought about, it is said, by "injudicious medical advice, given to remove a perpetual headache," a painter was lost, according to the opinion of his time and of our day, who promised to stand in the highest rank. Little is known of Brooking's life. He was "bred in some department in the dockyard at Deptford," and, when practising as a painter, is said to have been, like many another artist then and now, in the hands of dealers. They did not allow him to sign his works, and the effect of this was that Brooking never found, until just before his death, the private patron who might have brought him wealth and fame. Peter Monamy, a native of Jersey, is another eminent marine artist

(Continued below.)



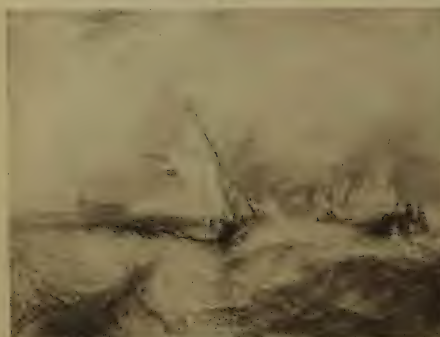
"BATTLE OF CAPE PASSARO."—BY RICHARD PATON (1717-1791).
Lent by Greenwich Hospital.



"THE FIRST BATTLE OF FINISTERRE."—BY SAMUEL SCOTT.
Lent by the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich.

Monamy, too, died in poor circumstances, as most of his work had been done for dealers. Richard Paton's pictures were very popular during his life, for he made spirited paintings of most of the great sea-fights of the time. He was found as a boy wandering in the streets of London by Admiral Knowles, and was taken by him to sea. The painting by Scott of the "Lion" and "Elizabeth" sea-fight represents a romantic incident in the career of the Young Pretender, Prince Charles, sailing from France in the little "Doutelle," in July 1745, to raise revolt in

(Continued below.)



"VAN TROMP."—BY JOSEPH MALLORD WILLIAM TURNER (1775-1851).
Lent by the Royal Holloway College.



"SEA PIECE."—BY CHARLES BROOKING (1723-1759).
Lent by Captain Bruce S. Ingram.



"SEA PIECE."—BY GEORGE VINCENT (1795-c. 1830).
Lent by the Nottingham Art Gallery.



"WRECK BUOY."—BY JOSEPH MALLORD WILLIAM TURNER.
Lent by Miss Holt.

represented here. He was one of the first in this country to meet the practical demand for seascapes which began about 1700, and, modelling his style on that of the Dutch marine painters, he produced works which are notable for their execution and for the close and intimate acquaintance they display with the details of shipping.

(Continued on right above.)

Scotland, and escorted by the "Elizabeth," fell in with the English man-of-war "Lion." The two war-ships engaged battle and fought for six hours so furiously that both were shattered. Charles meanwhile escaped alone in the "Doutelle" (seen in the background of the picture), and reached Scotland to make the abortive rising that ended so disastrously at Culloden.—(Corneways Reserve.)

THE BRITISH ART EXHIBITION: SUBJECT PICTURES OF NOTE.

THIS selection of pictures from the British Art Exhibition at Burlington House includes an interesting and unusual example of Elizabethan portraiture—that of Sir John Luttrell, by Hans Eworth. The artist, who was a Fleming, was in England from 1545 to 1573. The page includes, too, a typical example of the work of William Blake, whose art, little appreciated in his day, is hailed as of extreme importance by a more modern school of critics. Mr. John Rothenstein, for example, whose new book, "An Introduction to English Painting," was reviewed

[Continued on right at foot.]



"GEORGE HERBERT."—BY WILLIAM DYCE (1806—1864).
Lent by the Guildhall Art Gallery.



"THE WISE AND FOOLISH VIRGINS."—BY WILLIAM BLAKE
(1757—1827).
Lent by Miss Carthew.



"THE BOY WITH MANY FRIENDS."—BY THOMAS WEBSTER (1800—1886).
Lent by the Bury Art Gallery.



"SIR ISUMBRAS AT THE FORD."—BY SIR J. E. MILLAIS (1829—1896).
Lent by the Lady Lever Art Gallery.



"SIR JOHN LUTTRELL."
BY HANS EWORTH
(SIXTEENTH CENTURY).
Lent by A. F. Luttrell, Esq.



"TITIAN."—BY WILLIAM DYCE.
Lent by the Aberdeen Art Gallery.



"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."—BY JOHN OPIE (1761—1807).
Lent by A. T. Loyd, Esq.

in our last issue, says: "Blake is of the race of the great masters: in imaginative power and sublime grandeur of design he is El Greco's brother." "The Wise and Foolish Virgins" was painted in 1822. Mr. Charles Johnson, in his "English Painting," calls it "one of the best of Blake's later water-colours, where light and darkness, turmoil and tranquillity, are grandly opposed."

THE BRITISH ART EXHIBITION: CONVERSATION PIECES OF THREE CENTURIES.



"THE RAILWAY STATION."—BY W. P. FRITH (1819—1909).
Lent by the Royal Holloway College.



"QUEEN CHARLOTTE WITH HER TWO SONS, THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE DUKE OF YORK."—BY JOHANN ZOFFANY (1733—1810).
Lent by H.M. the King.



"MUSIC PARTY."—BY JOSEPH FRANCIS NOLLEKENS (1702—1748).
Lent by Captain E. G. Spencer-Churchill.



"FAMILY GROUP."—BY SIR PETER LELY (1618—1680).
Lent by Viscount Lee of Fareham.
COPYRIGHTS RESERVED.

THE BRITISH ART EXHIBITION: COUNTRYSIDE AND SHORE AND CITY.

OF the landscapes reproduced on this page, all to be seen at the British Art Exhibition at Burlington House which opens to-day (January 6), the three on the left are by that short-lived genius, Richard Parkes Bonington, who died in his twenty-seventh year in 1828. Born near Nottingham, he soon visited France, and, entering the studio of Baron Gros, grew to admire and associate with Delacroix and the young Romantic painters of the day. Bonington specialised in water-colour painting, and excelled in landscape, marine, and figure subjects. Such was his freshness of vision and technical dexterity that in a working life of only about eight years he deeply impressed the French Romantics and prepared them for the rich influence of the great English landscape school.



"GOING TO THE HAYFIELD."—BY DAVID COX (1783—1859).
Lent by F. J. Nettlefold, Esq.



"LITTLE COAST SCENE."—BY RICHARD PARKES BONINGTON (1801—1828).
Lent by the Nottingham Art Gallery.



"STRATFORD MILL ON THE STOUR."—BY JOHN CONSTABLE (1776—1837).
Lent by Lord Swaythling.



"ROUEN."—BY RICHARD PARKES BONINGTON.
Lent by the Whitworth Art Gallery, Manchester.



"MOONLIGHT ON THE YARE."—BY JOHN CROME (1768—1821).
Lent by Captain the Hon. Arthur Howard.



"FISHING FOLK, ON COAST."—BY RICHARD PARKES BONINGTON.
Lent by the Nottingham Art Gallery.

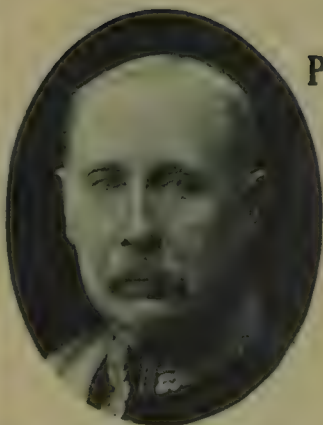
OF the three great landscape artists whose work is represented on the right-hand side of this page, David Cox is perhaps the least eminent. He was, nevertheless, a painter, both in oil and water-colour, of the utmost charm and sincerity, with a native simplicity of character and an unsurpassed vigour of touch. He owed much to the influence of Thomas Girtin, and he had a peculiar affection for the countryside of Wales, where he worked, in the neighbourhood of Bettws-y-coed, for many years. The example of his work reproduced here, "Going to the Hayfield," is one of his finest paintings in oil, executed in 1849.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



ARCHBISHOP LEON TOURIAN.

Head of the Armenian Church in the U.S.A. Stabbed to death at a service in a New York Armenian church; it is alleged by members of a revolutionary organisation. Was a naturalised British subject.



SIR ARTHUR HARDINGE.

The well-known diplomatist and traveller. Died December 27; aged seventy-four. Served in many European capitals as Commissioner of the British Africa Protectorate; and as Ambassador in Madrid.



THE NEW LORD PRIVY SEAL: MR. ANTHONY EDEN, FORMERLY UNDER-SECRETARY FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The appointment of Mr. Anthony Eden to be Lord Privy Seal was announced on January 1. He had previously been Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. It was generally understood that this appointment had been made in order that Mr. Eden should be able to pay special attention to matters affecting the League of Nations. Mr. Baldwin has been both Lord Privy Seal and Lord President of the Council, but drew only one salary.



MRS. A. O. FISHER.

The successful novelist, under the pen-name of "Margaret Peterson." Died December 28; aged fifty. Wrote "Twice Broken," "Red Rose of Love," "Love's Service," "Daughter of Jog," and "Flame of the Forest."



MR. D. M. COWAN.

M.P. (Liberal) for the Scottish Universities. Died December 30; aged sixty-eight. A follower of Sir Herbert Samuel. Headmaster of the North Kelvinside Higher Grade School, Glasgow, 1896-1919.



THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL, NOW ELEVATED TO CABINET RANK: SIR KINGSLEY WOOD PHOTOGRAPHED AT WORK.

It was officially announced on December 21 that the Prime Minister had invited the Postmaster-General to become a member of the Cabinet. When the National Government was formed it was decided that the office of Postmaster-General should be a permanent one, in order that the holder should have plenty of time to get accustomed to his work. The Post Office, despite the depression, has had an excellent year, with a handsome surplus.



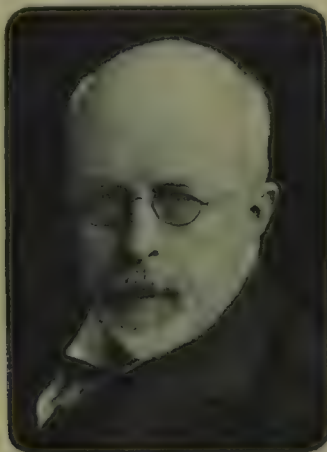
THE DEATH OF THE GREAT CATALAN PATRIOT WHO WAS PRESIDENT OF THE GENERALITAT: THE LATE COLONEL MACIA.

Colonel Macia, President of the Generalitat of Catalonia, died on Christmas morning; aged seventy-four. In 1907 he sacrificed his military career to the cause of Catalonia and entered politics. During Primo de Rivera's dictatorship he was in exile in France and, later, in South America. In 1931 he returned and had an overwhelming success. He became provisional President; took the Catalan autonomy statute to Madrid; and became President in 1932, for a term of five years.



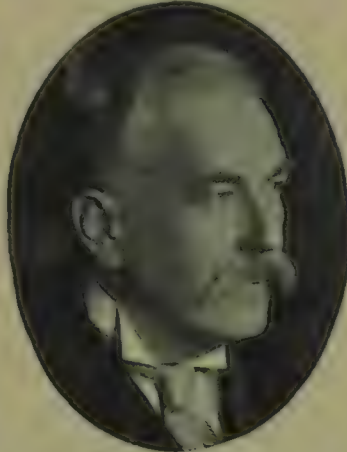
MR. ALEC MARTIN.

New Knight. Honorary Secretary of the National Art Collections' Fund. A partner in the firm of Christie's. A trustee of the Wallace Collection. Member of the Committee of the British Art Exhibition.



DR. S. C. COCKERELL.

New Knight. Director of the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge, since 1908. Well-known authority on bibliography. Formerly Secretary to William Morris and to the Kelmscott Press, 1892-98.



DR. C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT.

New Knight. Secretary and Librarian of the London Library (which has recently been given a Royal Charter). Formerly Assistant Librarian, National Library of Ireland.



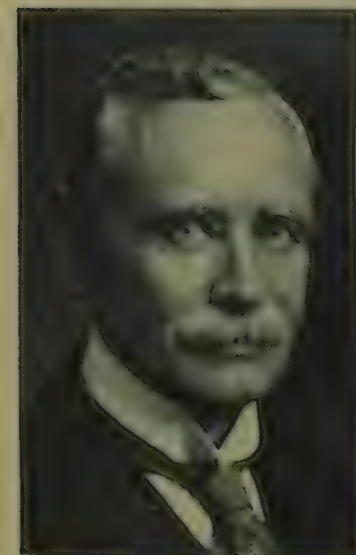
MR. CEDRIC HARDWICKE.

New Knight. An actor who has given, in the last five years, at least three magnificent performances—King Magnus in the "Apple Cart"; Mr. Barrett; and the doctor in "The Late Christopher Bean."



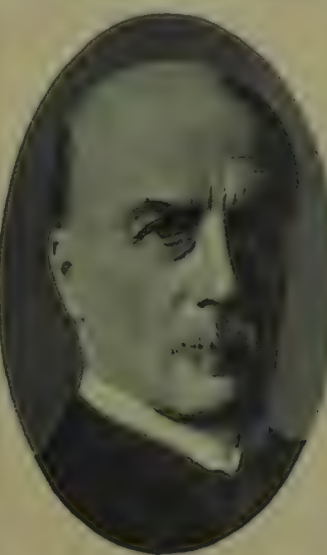
COMMANDER E. BRITTEN.

New Knight. Captain of the "Beren-garia." Commanded the "Aquitania," "Mauretania," and "Samaria." Recently made a fine attempt to help the steamer "Saxilby" in an Atlantic gale.



SIR EVELYN CECIL.

New Baron. Has had a long political and business career, sitting as an M.P. for thirty-one years. Served on a large number of Committees. Had great experience of railway management.



SIR BERTRAM FALLE, BT.

New Baron. M.P. (Conservative) for Portsmouth since 1910. Formerly a judge of the native Tribunal at Cairo. During the war served in the Royal Field Artillery. Was created Baronet, 1916.



SIR WILLIAM MORRIS, BT.

New Baron. The famous motor-car maker. Honoured for his public and philanthropic services—his gifts to charity amounting to hundreds of thousands of pounds. Began making cars in 1912.



SIR DOUGLAS NEWTON.

New Baron. Landowner and farmer on a large scale in Cambridgeshire. An authority on agricultural matters. Agricultural adviser to the British delegation at the Ottawa Conference.



MR. GODFREY ELTON.

New Baron. Hon. Political Secretary of the National Labour Committee and editor of the "News Letter." Author of various works on the Labour movement. Fellow of Queen's, Oxford.

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

"OUR MARIE."

MARIE TEMPEST, of course—she who is dowered by the gods with eternal youth, by the Muses with a talent, nay, a genius, that matures in luxury with every year. If Bergner is the greatest actress of the present



THE PANTOMIME SEASON: THE REMARKABLE PALACE OF CARDS IN THE "QUEEN OF HEARTS," AT THE LYCEUM.

The Lyceum pantomime remains true to the good old-fashioned tradition, and is all that a pantomime can be expected to be. The principal boy and the principal girl, Eve Benson, are charming; while George Jackley, Naughton and Gold, Dick Tubb, and Dick Henderson provide the comedy, which is inimitable.

day on the Continent, Miss Tempest is undoubtedly the greatest star in the English-speaking firmament—America included. In a new play by Mr. H. M. Harwood, "The Old Folks at Home"—and one of his best and wittiest—produced at the Queen's Theatre, Miss Marie Tempest asserted her supremacy. The very moment she opened her lips, after a most unobtrusive entrance, we were her captives. In figure, in carriage, in elegance of attire, above all, in gentle aristocracy of manner, she was the perfect *femme du monde*. In the first two acts of Mr. Harwood's comedy Miss Tempest merely adopted the conversational tone of banter, the patronising air of the elder woman who, having to handle the vagaries of her young daughter—modern *enfant de Bohème* with a vengeance—and the amorous, lovelorn vapourings of her hyper-romantic, rudderless, unquenched, and easily misled daughter-in-law, gives the impression that she treats the two cases lightly. For she indirectly and covertly leads her son's wife on to the primrose path, and at the same time lets her own daughter run her head against the wall.

In Miss Tempest's skilful hands it is a game delightful to behold, although phrased in a fashion that would have shocked the Victorian era beyond words, and even to-day seems a little raw in places. But we know what the clever Mr. Harwood was driving at. He wanted to prove that our elders, so much condemned by the younger for their narrowness and puritanism, did exactly the same thing; only they did it not blatantly, vociferously, boastfully, but, as it were, screened by the barrier of outward feminine inferiority and decorum. And so when we reach the third act, and the great, the unexpected scene—for the structure is as masterly as the dialogue—reveals that this very worldly-wise mother herself had loved beyond the marriage bond, in the solemn belief that her husband never knew it, we are not so much amazed by the situation as fascinated by Miss Tempest's treatment of it. She, the mother, will prove to the children that she is as modern as they are. And then she narrates her aberration from the path of fealty so simply, so conversationally, yet so insinuatingly, with vocal inflections of reined-in sorrow and regret, that the effect upon us is greater than the power of vociferation. Miss Tempest was superb in this poignant scene; it was the most perfect collaboration between author and actress imaginable.

PLAYS OF THE YEAR.

Now that the Christmas stage is all flamboyant with seasonable jollities, and we stand on the threshold of a New Year, it provides an opportune moment to take stock, to look back on last year's productions, and to see what has happened in the World of the Theatre. Plays come and plays go. Some found success, and the only explanation seems to be that incalculable whim which every producer hopes to capture; some were denied the success they deserved, and who shall say why? I remember Mr. Ronald Gow's gallant study, "Gallows Glorious," with Mr. Wilfrid Lawson's masterly study of

John Brown; Mr. Jack de Leon's sensitive re-creation of "Francis Thompson," so finely interpreted by Mr. Ernest Milton; Mr. Lionel Hales's "The Mocking Bird," full of brilliant passages and lively opportunities; and, more recently, Mr. Robert E. Sherwood's "Acropolis," with a

great theme perhaps not as shrewdly treated as it might have been. And I might add Mr. Somerset Maugham's "Sheppey," so nearly a great play.

But 1933 opened confidently, for Mr. Mordaunt Shairp's "The Green Bay Tree" not only challenged serious criticism, but by its merits remains one of the best plays of the year. Mr. Frank Vosper goes from strength to strength as an actor, and to-day we can watch his brilliant performance as Henry VIII. in "The Rose Without a Thorn." Mr. Clifford Bax, in writing this vivid historical study, set a vogue in Tudor plays, and one of the most interesting was "The Tudor Wench," which came from the Embassy, a play that owed so much to the wonderful performance of Miss Beatrix Lehmann. Curious how plays run in channels. We remember the sequence of "Brontë" plays, but Miss Clemence Dane's "Wild Decembers" had to give way before the better work of Mr. Alfred Sangster, while I would like to mention

that the adaptation of Emily Brontë's "Wuthering Heights," at Croydon, reveals Miss Nancy Hornsby as an actress worth watching; and Mr. Murray McClymont's "The Mannoeh Family" discovered a genuine playwright. The younger generation of players are worthy of their calling, and it is always a pleasure to discover their gifts. Who does not remember Mr. Sydney Carroll's Shakespeare Season in Regent's Park?—and no recollection can forget the performances of Miss Neilson-Terry, Miss Margaretta Scott, Miss Jessica Tandy, Mr. Leslie French, and Mr. Robert Atkins. These were memorable productions. And I like to remember the exquisite "Martine," by M. Jean Jacques Bernard, with the lovely performance of Miss Victoria Hopper.

We have welcomed back, too, the senior guard, in Sir John Martin Harvey's striking revival of



"ESCAPE ME NEVER," AT THE APOLLO: GEMMA JONES (ELISABETH BERGNER), WITH HER LOVER, SEBASTIAN SANGER (HUGH SINCLAIR), WHOM SHE EASILY TWISTS ROUND HER FINGER.

"The Bells," with all its opportunities for the display of technique and personality; and now Mr. Cyril Maude conquers us again with his charm and good humour as the quiet priest in "Cabbages and Kings." What a lovely, sympathetic, and understanding performance Miss Sybil Thorndike gave in Mr. John van Druten's latest essay, "The Distaff Side," a performance so sensitively beautiful that it will not easily be forgotten; and in Miss Dorothy Massingham's "The Lake" we had a study full of poignant illumination by Miss Marie Ney. Such plays do honour to our theatre, and such performances add stature to our stage.

Shakespeare is always flourishing at the Old Vic, and recently at Chiswick as well; but the recruiting of Miss Flora Robson and Mr. Charles Laughton has drawn new audiences to Sadler's Wells and over Waterloo Bridge. The outstanding success has been the revival of Tchekov's "The Cherry Orchard," though I felt farce in it was pushed too far. I remember more gratefully the performance by Miss Robson with Mr. Paul Robeson at the Embassy, in Mr. Eugene O'Neill's "All God's Chillun."

I have said nothing of Mr. Ivor Novello's conquest of the theatre with his bright, brittle, entertainments. "Proscenium" has more fibre than a mere charade, and Miss Fay Compton reveals it; while "Fresh Fields," with the brilliant comic acting by Miss Lilian Braithwaite and Miss Ellis Jeffreys, is a lesson in gay artistry and team-work. Mr. Rodney Ackland, another young playwright, has found in "Ballerina" opportunity to discover character beneath a tapestry of music and dance. Mr. Emlyn Williams's adaptation of "The Late Christopher Bean," with the excellent contrasting portraits by Miss Edith Evans and Sir Cedric Hardwicke, is rooted at the St. James's. Visiting German players gave us the brief chance of seeing not only their own competency, but the admirable production of Professor Leopold Jessner. In "Before Sunset" we were introduced to the acting of Herr Werner Krauss, and now we are all captured by the genius of Miss Elisabeth Bergner at the Apollo. And do we not remember with saddened thought the performance of Miss Anny Ahlers in "The Dubarry"?



ELISABETH BERGNER'S GREAT SUCCESS IN LONDON: THE BRILLIANT GERMAN ACTRESS AS GEMMA JONES IN "ESCAPE ME NEVER," AT THE APOLLO.

"Escape Me Never," the new play by Margaret Kennedy about members of the Sanger family, is meeting with outstanding success in London.

To speak of lighter fare calls up Mr. A. P. Herbert's "Mother of Pearl," which had style. How seldom, in such a piece, do we want to hear the author's words! Then "Music in the Air" has deserved its long run at His Majesty's, for Miss Mary Ellis is a true artist, with rare personality; while "Gay Divorce" presents that Puckish twain, Miss Claire Luce and Mr. Fred Astaire, in a perfect setting.

From Malvern we had Mr. James Bridie's "The Sleeping Clergyman," with Mr. Robert Donat's fire to illumine it; and Mr. Bernard Shaw this time chooses the Winter Garden and popular prices for his parable, "On the Rocks"—a parable with the energy of the whirlwind in its telling. Mr. J. B. Priestley has been enticed into the theatre again, and his "Laburnum Grove" is a skilfully kept secret, where humour, invention, and character puzzle, entertain, and hold us in suspense until it is disclosed. And to close a year that has proved so rich—remember, too, the Jooss Ballets at the Savoy, and the triumphant Russian Ballet at the Alhambra—we have now at the Queen's Mr. Harwood's extraordinarily skilful comedy, "The Old Folks at Home," of which you have already read.

THE COUNTRYSIDE: A FOURTH SERIES OF DRAWINGS BY BLAMPIED.

Drawings Specially Made for "The Illustrated London News" by Edmund Blampied.



"A FARMER LAYING STRESS ON THE RIGHT SYLLABLE OF THE 'MOT JUSTE.'"



"THIS IS HIM—THE YOUNG MAN WHAT'S COURTIN' ME, AUNTIE!"

We have already given our readers three series of drawings by Edmund Blampied. The last of these, entitled "British Children," included many delightful records of little people at all social levels. Last week we gave

the first drawings of our new series—depicting business and pleasure in the country. Above we show two moments of powerful emotion—as "registered" in the countryside.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: NEWS ITEMS OF THE WEEK.



A NATIVITY TABLEAU BEFORE THE HIGH ALTAR IN MANCHESTER CATHEDRAL: MEMBERS OF A NEIGHBOURING CONGREGATION IN AN IMPRESSIVE CHRISTMASTIDE CEREMONY.

Among the many Nativity tableaux given this Christmas season in various parts of the country, that presented by members of the congregation of St. James's Church, Hope, Pendleton, was notable for its impressiveness and for the beauty of its setting. The magnificent High Altar of Manchester Cathedral furnished a background for this well-arranged group. It includes the Shepherds with their crooks, the Magi bearing gifts, and little children clustering round the figure of the Virgin kneeling before the Infant in His crib.



A GIFT TO THE SWISS NATION: THE PICTURESQUE CASTLE OF OBERHOFEN, ON LAKE THUN; WITH THE EIGER, MÖNCH, AND JUNGFRAU IN THE BACKGROUND.

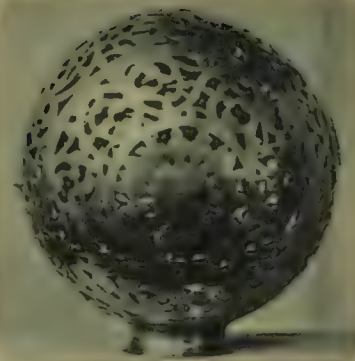
The Federal Council of Switzerland has accepted the castle of Oberhofen, offered as a gift to the Swiss nation by the owner, Mr. William Cowley Pease, of Philadelphia, and will use it as a national museum. The castle stands near the north-west end of the Lake of Thun. Its oldest central tower probably dates from Roman times, since when it has changed proprietors very often. In the Middle Ages it belonged for some time to the Habsburgs.



THE MINIATURE FIGHTING-SHIP OF THE FUTURE? TESTING THE NEW FRENCH POCKET TORPEDO-BOAT, A SPEEDY CRAFT, COMPARATIVELY SAFE FROM AERIAL ATTACK.

The photographs reproduced immediately above form an interesting pair, in that the one deals with life-taking at sea and the other with life-saving. The motor-driven pocket torpedo-boat seen undergoing tests on the Seine will, it is claimed, prove to be the fastest fighting-vessel in the world and almost entirely safe from air attack. Kindred craft tried at Cherbourg did 50 knots; but this is likely to exceed 55. It is armed with two torpedo-tubes. It is 60 feet

AN EXHIBITION OF LAMPS, ANCIENT AND MODERN, AT LANTHORNE HOUSE: A ROLLING LAMP FROM AN INDIAN TEMPLE—A BRASS BALL CONTAINING A WEIGHTED LAMP WHICH ALWAYS REMAINS VERTICAL.



IN THE EXHIBITION OF LAMPS: AN INDIAN BIRD LAMP—PERHAPS REPRESENTING A NIGHTINGALE.

Lamps, ancient and modern, from all parts of the world are included in a current exhibition at Lanthorne House, Newman Street, W.1, which will remain open till January 15. Many of the most interesting examples, including those shown here, are from the collection of Mr. Paul Faraday. The rolling lamp, from an Indian temple, consists of a hollow brass ball pierced with an ornamental design, and containing a small weighted lamp which remains vertical and alight even when the ball is rolled along the floor. The bird lamp, perhaps representing a nightingale, holds its oil in an inverted funnel inside the body of the bird.



THE TREASURE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: AN ENGLISH CARVED COFFER FRONT OF ABOUT 1400.

This mediæval chest front has the broad and vigorous characteristics of English craftsmanship. On the left is the visitation of the Magi, while the Angels appearing to the Shepherds, the Coronation of the Virgin, and the Annunciation (within an arched recess) occupy the remainder of the panel. Rabbits are seen scurrying in and out of their burrows, and the guiding Star is represented amid clouds on the tiled roof of the stable.



LAUNCHING A LIFEBOAT BY FLOODLIGHT: A CHRISTMASTIDE ATTRACTION AT SCARBOROUGH; SHOWING THE DUMMY BURNING SHIP IN DISTRESS, IN THE DISTANCE.

long; 15 feet beam. Its two internal-combustion engines develop 1000 horse-power. Thus the French naval authorities have given outward sign of their recognition of the vulnerability of comparatively big and slow ships under aerial bombing; and thus is additional authority lent to Mr. Scott-Paine's belief that the Navies of the not far distant future will consist for the most part of pocket "battle-ships" steaming at at least 60 miles an hour.

GRAFTING BIGGER AND BETTER BOWS ON TO A LINER: A WONDERFUL FEAT OF MARINE ENGINEERING.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY "HAFAG."



THE NEW BOWS AND FOREBODY OF THE LINER "HAMBURG" BEFORE WELDING ON TO THE OLD HULL (SEEN BEHIND); SHOWING THE POWERFUL HYDRAULIC JACKS USED TO SHIFT THE 600-TON WEIGHT.



THE 21,000-TON LINER "HAMBURG" WITH HER TOP-HAMPER CUT AWAY TO MAKE ROOM FOR A NEW BOW, 40 FEET LONGER; AND THE DERRICK (LEFT) WHICH REMOVED THE OLD BOW.

THE Hamburg-Amerika line, in an attempt to meet the strong new competition in the North Atlantic trade, is adopting a novel method of reconditioning four ships of her fleet, the 21,000-ton liners "Hamburg," "Deutschland," "Albert Ballin," and "New York." Each is to be fitted with new and longer bows—a wonderful feat of marine engineering. Models of the liners were tested in wind-tunnels, and it was decided that if the existing lines were remodelled and the length increased by about forty feet, a substantial saving in fuel costs could be achieved without corresponding loss of speed, and, furthermore, that about 2000 tons' more space, or dead-weight cargo-carrying capacity, previously absorbed by bunkers, would be set free for revenue earning. It was predicted that the saving in costs would make good the great expense of such reconstruction within three years. Our photographs show the work on the "Hamburg," the first of the liners to be "re-bowed." Before entering the Hamburg Dock, a section of top-hamper, about 75 feet long and 500 tons in weight, was cut off. It was carried on board the liner to the dock and there removed by a derrick. The dock was then pumped dry, and the underwater section of the old bow taken off. The new bows and forebody were then hauled on a mobile dry-dock to the dock where the "Hamburg" was lying. It travelled from dock to dock on runways in a cradle of iron, timber, and steel, which supported its weight of 600 tons. When the transporter machine came into operation for moving the new forebody up to the old hull, interlacing frameworks between both dry-docks prevented any shifting out of position of either portion and ensured perfect alignment. Interior reconstruction took place afterwards.



THE "HAMBURG'S" NEW BOW MOVED UP TO AND WELDED ON TO THE OLD HULL: A MARVEL OF ENGINEERING IN WHICH THE PERFECT ALIGNMENT OF BOTH PORTIONS WAS MAINTAINED BY A SPECIAL DEVICE OF INTERLACING FRAMEWORKS.



THE picture gallery at Brussels, with its wonderful Brughels, its Cranachs, and its series of Flemish primitives—not to mention innumerable little Dutch masters and, of course, Rubens—is presumably seen by every English visitor who passes through the town. Few, probably, reach the vast barracks which perform for Belgium the same services as our own British Museum and South Kensington combined. La Musée Royale d'Art et d'Histoire cannot compare with either of these great institutions in the quality or the range of its contents, but—among its many possessions—there are some superb tapestries and early furniture which are, in their way, as fine and as exciting as anything we have managed to acquire in London. The various pieces are well arranged in a series of rooms; they are comparatively few in number, and for that reason one can examine them closely without fear of that overwhelming fatigue which is the just visitation of the gods upon those who try to rush round museums and see everything in a single afternoon.

The Englishman will certainly be delighted by one or two fifteenth- and sixteenth-century chests and cupboards in oak, which, particularly the former,

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

FLEMISH FURNITURE: SURVIVALS FROM THE COCKPIT OF EUROPE.

By FRANK DAVIS.

It is so young a State that even now the average inhabitant does not think of himself as a Belgian, so much as from Liège, from Antwerp, from Ghent, or from Namur; civic patriotism still comes before national pride, and the Burgomaster of Brussels is a greater man, by virtue of his office, than a Cabinet Minister. There are to-day two official languages, French and Flemish; there were two four hundred years ago, when this cupboard (Fig. 1) was made and the country was under the complete domination of the House of Hapsburg. It is difficult to define just where a piece like this obtains its Flemish character: it is definitely of the Renaissance; similar things were made at the same time in the North of France, and its inspiration is obviously from Italy. These great cupboards are among the finest things that have survived the vicissitudes of wars and revolutions; they are monumental in form, carved with that freedom and vitality which was the heritage of the sixteenth-century craftsman whatever his country, and as satisfying in their details as in their general conception. The vertical centre-bar in this example is in four sections; each is carved in a different pattern. The iron-work requires no praise: its quality is visible in the photograph.

As one goes through the galleries one notes various influences, some Dutch, others French, until one reaches a complete room which gives a notable impression of a wholly French, yet wholly sober, elegance. I illustrate a door from this apartment (Fig. 2), beautifully made in oak somewhere in the middle of the eighteenth century. I ask you to imagine doors, overmantels, and all the woodwork of a room in this beautifully grained oak, and the walls covered with a fine Chinese paper of the period. We complain often enough that the Louis XV. style, as seen in the houses of the very rich, is so covered with paint and gilding as to offend our present-day taste: here is the Louis XV. style as it was interpreted in Liège, the Walloon district of Belgium, and indistinguishable artistically from a French provincial town. It is in looking at this sort of decoration that one realises how wrong is the average English notion of eighteenth-century French fashions. For all its flowing lines, this work is as dignified and as sober as any contemporary English panelling, and is as different from our traditional notions of French frivolity as

are the paintings of Chardin from those of Boucher. Boucher and Mme. du Barry represent the froth on the surface of society: Chardin and this really distinguished woodwork represent the solid character of the people.

From this very choice little collection I have room only for one chair (Fig. 3), which is a good example of a type which was in fashion all over the Low Countries throughout the seventeenth century—of turned walnut, and practically

always of this shape, the only modifications being apparently in the direction of carved lions' heads on the arms. Seat and back are of leather, and the whole thing is a rather simpler version of those agreeable chairs—nearly always in oak—which



1. THE INFLUENCE OF THE RENAISSANCE AT WORK IN FLANDERS: A SINGULARLY FINE SIXTEENTH-CENTURY OAK CUPBOARD (FROM LIÈRE, BELGIUM), WITH IRON-WORK OF GREAT BEAUTY; TO BE SEEN IN THE MUSÉE ROYALE D'ART AT BRUSSELS.

are to be seen in the pictures of the seventeenth-century Dutch masters, such as Vermeer and Terborch, in which the back is surmounted at each corner by a lion's head. There are also cane-backed and cane-seated chairs, very like our own English chairs of the period 1675-1700, all quite pleasant; but the fine Flemish cupboards, of which Fig. 1 is so notable an example, have by this date degenerated into heavy—I almost wrote super-Dutch—monstrosities for which—happily—there is no room on this page.

The whole impression of these galleries is one of very great distinction—near enough to our English idiom to make one feel perfectly at home, yet just far enough away to remind one that these things were made by a people who had not the advantage of the sea as a protection against greedy neighbours. Perhaps our more sophisticated admirers of what is fine in the domestic arts of the past will look upon these few rooms as containing merely a collection of pieces so influenced by several outside contacts as scarcely to exhibit a character of their own. One can only reply that an inhabitant of, say, King's Lynn, a town with so Flemish a character, could feel as comfortably at home here, among these relics of the past, as he surely does in almost any Grande Place of the Low Countries.



3. A TYPE OF CHAIR WIDELY USED IN THE LOW COUNTRIES, WHICH APPEARS IN THE PAINTINGS OF VERMEER AND TERBORCH (OFTEN HAVING THE BACK SURMOUNTED BY TWO LIONS' HEADS): A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY FLEMISH PIECE OF WALNUT, WITH LEATHER BACK AND SEAT.



2. THE LOUIS XV. STYLE AS INTERPRETED AT LIÈGE: TWO GRACEFUL OAK DOORS MADE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

are exactly those which well-to-do merchants on both sides of the narrow seas valued so highly that they mentioned them expressly in their wills: there is no doubt whatever that for some time the export of furniture from Flanders to England was an important part of the trade between the two countries. That, perhaps, is not a very sound reason for taking an interest in a particular piece, but it is one which can hardly fail to occur to the casual visitor; and, once he has thought of that, he can scarcely avoid sending his mind back into what he can remember of the history of this very small section of Europe, which has always been a bone of contention between the Great Powers of every century.

THE SUN HOLIDAY

The Sun is Life. It was an axiom of the Ancients. In the Dark Ages the power of sunshine as a natural means of health and healing was neglected, but Science, in its sure advance, has led us into the glowing reality of another Sun Age. It is visible in the improved health of nations, in the active minds, the bronzed bodies and the daring and enterprise of modern youth. They are children of the New Sun Age.


The certain enjoyment of sunlight—temperate, healthy sunlight—is one of the stimulating qualities of a visit to South Africa. The ocean voyage, the continuous fresh air, the rest and the completeness of the change—these variations, all in the radiance of summer warmth, make this holiday one long sunbath of recuperation.

Furthermore, it is travel arranged with the greatest ease, simply by communicating with The Director, Travel Bureau, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2, or the leading Tourist Agencies. Our special programme, *The Sign of the Springbok (B)*, with details of Winter tours at reduced rates, sent *gratis* on request.





**"I'm
a plain Pugilist—**

What I says, goes;  it has to . . .

Like to hear what I think about motor-
spirits? "BP" Ethyl has got Punch.

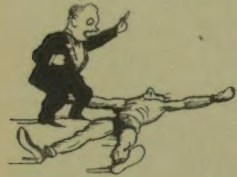


It's British, see?



The

Ethyl fluid they add to it knocks out



"pinking" . . . And now,

gentlemen, if it's all the same to you,

we'll consider the petrol question settled!"

Ask for



"BP" ETHYL

(Not just "Ethyl")

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

MANY traffic officers will be watching carefully after New Year's Day to see whether the new method of rating of goods vehicles affects the vehicle density in the streets of our towns and cities. The effect of the increased road-tax has certainly caused a large sale of two-ton-load carriers, which will displace the old four-tonners on our roads—two vehicles in place of one. But whether these smaller and lighter vehicles will cause more or less obstruction is a matter of actual observation, as no one can exactly foretell how the splitting of the loads will affect the congestion of the streets. The New Year is full of hope of an increase in the general sales of cars. Even the foreigners—those who partly make their cars in England—have found business improving since October, so that one can be assured that such a sign augurs well for the English manufacturer.

In the meantime, the chief motor topic of the hour is Insurance—with a capital "I." Unfortunately, a number of cases in the High Courts of Justice have revealed that, unless a motorist is particularly careful in the manner of filling up the application form for "third party" insurance, the insurance company may refuse its liability to pay damages caused by the motorist, who fondly imagined he or she had passed on such a risk to the insurance company. There is some talk about alteration of the law in regard to "third party"

motor insurance, which is now compulsory under the Road Traffic Act. But, as a matter of fact, nothing but a truthful declaration on applying for such insurance, either from Lloyd's or any respectable insurance company, can alter the position that the victim will not recover damages if the insurance company repudiates its liability successfully and the original insurer is without means.

If you are careful to choose well-established insurance companies and put the onus on them that you are fully covered against all possible risks, after truthfully giving particulars of any accidents, endorsements on your driving licence, and other such particulars which are asked for on applying for such insurance against third party only or against all possible risks, neither you nor your victims—if you are unfortunate enough to have such an accident—need worry about the insurance company not paying its legal dues.

There were many present at a gathering in Birmingham just before Christmas to congratulate the Morris Company on the success of their recent film, which is being shown in various towns throughout Great Britain at the present time. This form of motoring propaganda is particularly interesting in showing the capabilities of the cars and particulars of their performances on the road.

The historic places many of these motoring films depict remind me that thousands of motorists pass the K.L.G. works every day, yet few realise that the



BEARING WITNESS TO THE COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE OF THE WINTER ROAD-TRAVEL OF TO-DAY: ONE OF THE NEW AUSTIN TWELVE-SIX "ASCOT" SALOONS IN A "JACK FROST" SETTING.



THE DANCE HOST AND HOSTESS IN THE PALACE HOTEL, TORQUAY: CLEMON AND VALERIE GIVING AN EXHIBITION DANCE.

The famous Palace Hotel, Torquay, rightly boasts of its exhibition dancers, Clemson and Valerie, who act as its dance host and hostess. These two dancers claim to have one of the most extensive répertories in Europe, and the fact that they can, and do, vary their show two or three times a week and still continue to satisfy visitors staying at the Palace for three weeks or a month certainly bears out the statement.

old house (now part of the works) which faces the road is the ancient Bald-faced Stag Inn of the days of the highwaymen of Putney Heath. Yet so it is, and, moreover, is a very suitable spot for this business, founded by Mr. K. Lee Guinness in 1913, in order to supply a few motor-racing friends with a sparking-plug that he had designed for his own private use in racing which "stood up" to the intense heat without breaking down its insulation. And K.L.G. plugs still maintain their original high efficiency under modern requirements.

We are asked to state that the words "Sir H. D. P. Mildmay" under a Romney portrait on page 1067 of our last issue should have read: "Sir H. P. St. John (afterwards St. John-Mildmay), 3rd Bt."

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

FRANCE

Hyères.—The Golf Hotel.—On its famous links (18 holes). Tennis and Croquet. Inclusive rates from Frs. 65. C. Borgo, Manager.

Nice (Alp. Mart.) — Terminus Hotel. Facing Station—Full South. Quite up-to-date.

CANNES

Hotel des Anglais. Highest class residential hotel in large park. "Going to Cannes means staying at the Anglais."

Hotel Beau Site.—300 rooms with bath. 6 private tennis courts free. Pullman Car to Golf and Casino.

Hotel du Parc.—Finest situation in large park facing sea. Patronised by best British society.

Hotel Suisse. Family Hotel. Comfortable. Garden leading to Croisette. Terms from Frs. 50.

MENTON

Orient Hotel.—A most luxurious hotel at reasonable rates. 200 rooms. 100 baths. Arrangements from Frs. 55. Prop.: L. Brunetti.

Royal & Westminster Hotel. On sea front. Full South. 100 yards from new Casino. Terms from 5 guineas weekly.

MENTON (Continued)

Hotel de Venise. Leading in quality and comfort. Central. Sunny. In own park. From Frs. 50.

Winter Palace.— High class though inexpensive.

MONTE CARLO

Cap d'All (nr. Monte Carlo).—Eden Hotel.—200 rooms. On sea. 15 acres park. Tennis. Own beach. Free bus to Monte Carlo. Pens. 65 Frs. No taxes.

Royal Hotel.—All comforts. Full South; garden overlooking sea. Renowned cuisine. Pension from Frs. 60. A. Crettaz, Man. Prop.

Hotel Terminus Palace. Opp. Casino Gardens. Beach. First-class. Pension from Frs. 50. With Bath, Frs. 60. Suite, Frs. 75.

GENEVA

The Beau-Rivage. Finest pos. on the lake, fac. Mt. Blanc. All mod. comf. Splen. Ter. with Open-air Rstnt. All frmr. prices redcd. Rms. fr. Sw. Frs. 7.

ITALY: SICILY

Palermo.—Villa Igtea.—On the sea front. Large park. Golf links. Tennis. Orchestra. Pension from 75 Lire.

Taormina.—San Domenico Palace. Alone of its kind.—Former Dominican Monastery of the 14th Century. Pension from 75 Lire.



ROLL'S COFFEE

I'm not ashamed of my coffee now.....

Scientific Roasting and Blending

The Secret of its Perfection

IN VACUUM SEALED TINS
3½ lb. • 1½ half lb
9" quarter lb

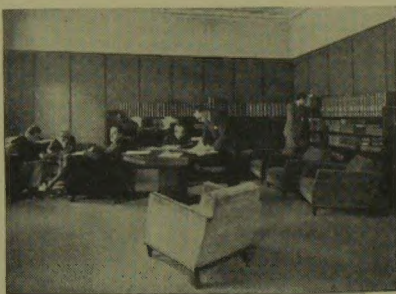
EST-1877



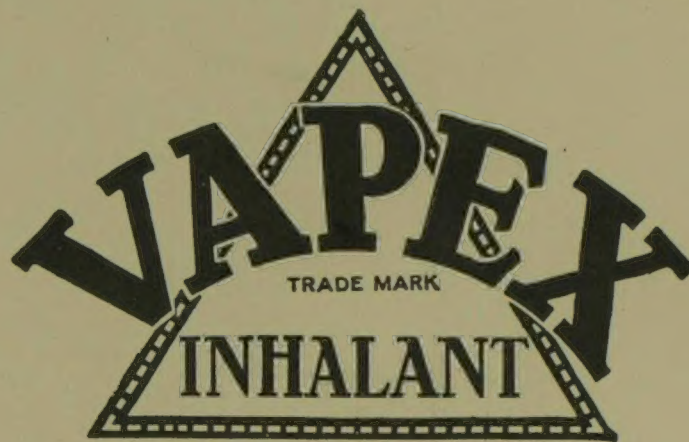
Let ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin.

AT the Paris Offices of "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE SPHERE," "THE SKETCH," "THE TATLER," "THE BYSTANDER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE," "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 and 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 32, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of these publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and Italy are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French, Belgian, Swiss and Italian business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIIIe, and at 32, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W.15, regarding German business.



The ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Reading Room in Paris



Quickly and safely ends the discomfort and danger of a cold in the head

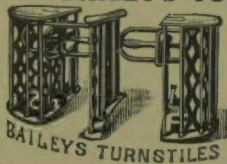
First thing every morning put a drop of 'Vapex' on your handkerchief and breathe the germicidal vapour.

Of Chemists 2/- & 3/-

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD.

V106

BAILEY'S TURNSTILES



Supplied to Greyhound Tracks, Racecourses, Cricket and Football Clubs, Zoological Gardens, Piers, Baths, Etc., all over the world. 'Coin-in-Slot' Turnstiles Sir W. H. BAILEY & Co. Ltd. SALFORD 5.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/- & 4/-

J. Goddard & Sons, Nelson Street, Leicester

When in Canada

Smoke a **FRESH** cigarette

British Consols

MILD, SWEET, OLD VIRGINIA

Made **FRESH**—Kept **FRESH**

SEALED IN MOISTUREPROOF CELLOPHANE

MACDONALD'S CIGARETTES & TOBACCOS, MONTREAL, CANADA

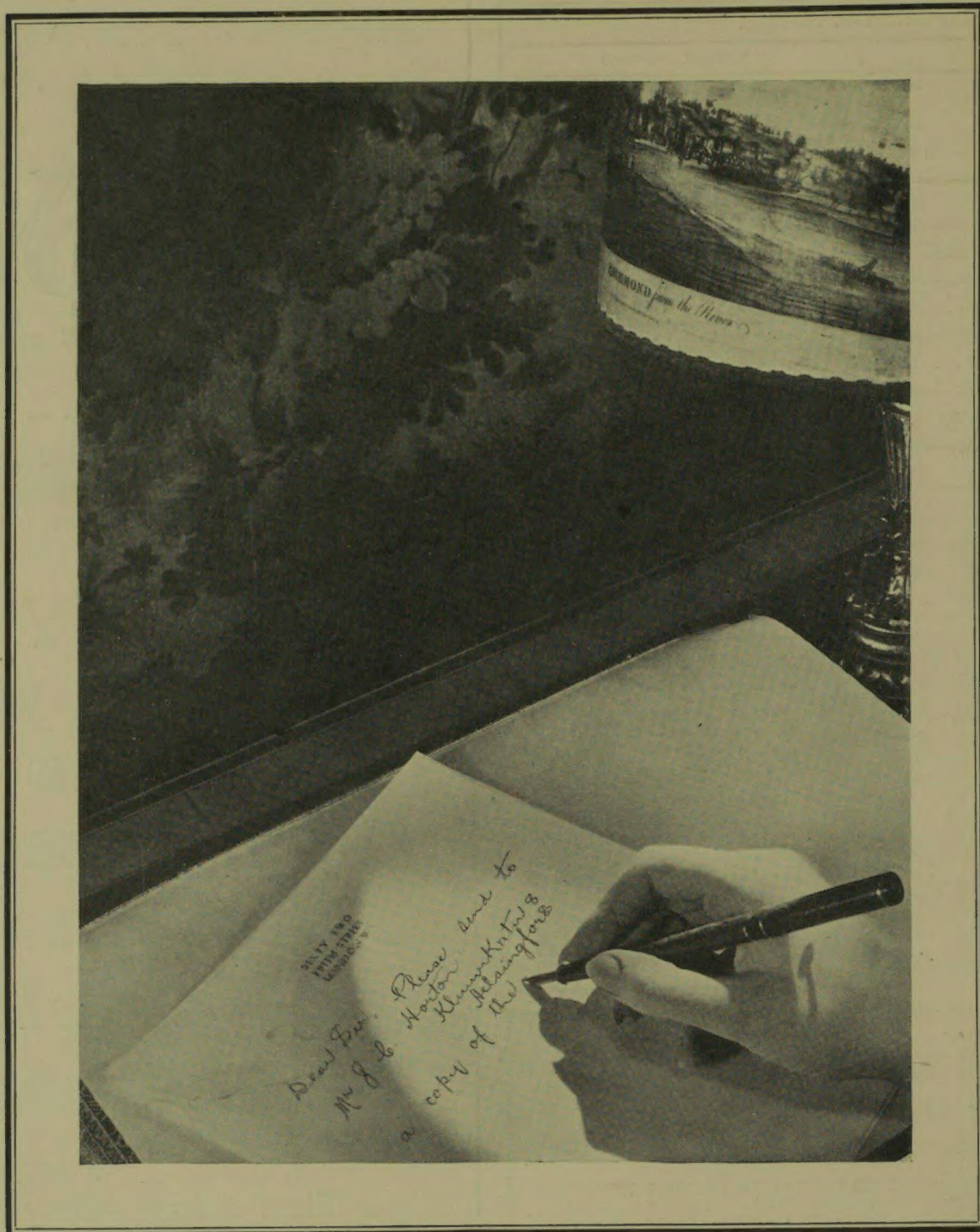
NICE
ATLANTIC
HOTEL

Newest First-class Hotel
BD. VICTOR-HUGO.
Central Situation.
Close to Sea and Casinos.
200 ROOMS.
OWN GARAGE. MODERATE TERMS
Annex: HOTEL DU RHIN.
Rooms without meals.

For
Backward Children

Growing time is
Benger time.

BENGER'S
Food



It's so simple to send this ideal New Year Gift to a friend overseas

For a friend in a foreign country or in the Colonies, there is no greater joy than to receive THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS every week—full of news and interesting pictures from the old country. For a modest sum, our Publisher will dispatch for you for twenty-six or fifty-two weeks—no worry, no wrapper writing, no posting. A note to The Publisher, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2, or a request to your regular Newsagent, and the deed is done for you. Write now, and we can commence sending the first instalment of your gift—
Our issue of January 13th, 1934.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

Subscription Rates				At Home	Canada	Elsewhere Abroad
Twelve months, including Xmas No.	£3. 4. 0.	£3. 1. 8.	£3. 11. 4.
Six months	£1. 10. 0.	£1. 9. 3.	£1. 13. 9.
Six months, including Xmas No.	£1. 14. 0.	£1. 12. 6.	£1. 17. 6.
Three months	15. 0.	14. 8.	17. 0.
Three months, including Xmas No.	18. 10.	17. 10.	£1. 0. 4.

WRITE THE PUBLISHER—346 STRAND, LONDON—HE WILL DO THE REST

—Or if more convenient you can place the order with your regular Newsagent or Bookseller.